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## Mississippi Number

Vol. II May, 1936 No. 11

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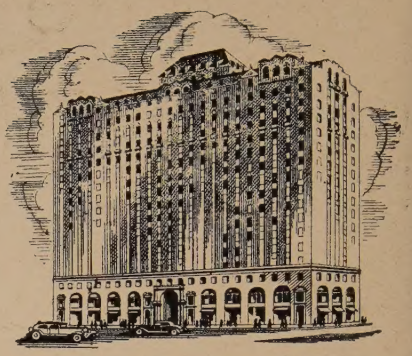

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# The First Word

This issue of The Southern Magazine will be found of exceptional value to all of its readers. To Mrs. Charles Hickey of Jackson, Miss., Recording Secretary of the Division, belongs much of the credit for the fine articles appearing at this time. The Jackson Chamber of Commerce and many of the state papers extended us every courtesy and assistance and to them we desire to express our appreciation and thanks. Other officers of the Division and past officers also extended to us whatever assistance was available.

* * * *

Fine increase in subscriptions has been very pleasing to us. Hundred of Daughters have sent in their subscription. It does take so many of them too, to keep the magazine coming out each month, so do not think that we are satisfied with our list. We are only half satisfied. We hope to see at least one thousand new and renewals next month.

* * * *

Our Children's Department has meet with wide approval. Each month there will be a program and short article on some famous officer and a few questions for a "Quiz" at the meetings. Be sure that your C. of C. gets this magazine and uses it. Acquire the Southern Magazine habit.

* * * *

Many requests are coming to us for old songs of the South. If any one can give us the name of a publisher of these war songs of the 60's we will be very glad to publish the same in the next issue together with price of book if such is available. Please communicate with editor.

* * * *

The Division District meetings are being held all over the southland during this month and next. Please do not forget that The Southern Magazine has not yet received its 10 per cent quota of subscriptions except from very few of the Divisions. Please put forth every effort to have this 100 per cent so that the Editor can have a 100 per cent report for the next General Convention.

* * * *

The next issue will be devoted to Texas. It will be a very complete and excellent edition. Much good material is already being set up at the present time. You will want this issue if no other for every one must know about TEXAS this year. The Father of Texas, Stephen Austin was born in Wythe County, Virginia, about fifteen miles from Wytheville where this magazine is published.


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## TABLE OF CONTENTS


Frontispiece—Old Home in Jackson, Mississippi ..... 2

ARTICLES

Abram J. Bryan, By Andrew Wyatt Miles, M. D. ..... 3

Literary Carpet-baggers and Scalawags, By Charles Lee Lewis ..... 6

Plantation Life in the Old South, By Lucy London Anderson ..... 8

A Mississippi Heroine, By Olive Richards ..... 11

Last Meeting of Pres. Davis' Cabinet, By Mary Hemhill Greene ..... 13

Religion in the Confederacy, By Mrs. William Tynes ..... 14

Jefferson Davis, By Oscar L. Bailey ..... 16

Down the Road to the Past ..... 18

Lucius Q. C. Lamar, Review by Decca Lamar West ..... 20

Irwin Russell, Poet, By Claudia M. Hagy ..... 22

Battles Fought on Mississippi Soil, By J. Z. George Chapter U. D. C. ..... 23

When Springtime Comes to Dixie ..... 24

The Pioneer Club Women of Mississippi, By Miss M. Colie Covington ..... 27

History of Iberville ..... 28

Bienville, Jean Baptist Lemoyne ..... 29

Greatest Steamboat Race in theWorld, By T. F. Foster ..... 30

The Main Street of the South, By Anne V. Mann ..... 32

Poetry Page. By Grace Dupree Ridings ..... 31

Book Review ..... 33

Department of United Daughters of Confederacy ..... 34

Children of Confederacy ..... 41

Sons of Confederacy ..... 42

COLONIAL HOME, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI

# ABRAM J. RYAN

By ANDREW WYATT MILES, M. D.

## *HISTORICAL BACKGROUND*

THE development of several great movements in American History are very closely allied with the times of Abram J. Ryan's parents. hese events naturally figured greatly in their ace of livelihood, mode of carrying on business, id as a means of developing a certain restless- ss of temperament. This restlessness was a iiversal American trait and Matthew Ryan and s family were very much the same as hundreds of hers who had come to this new country. When ey had settled in Norfolk, Virginia, about the ar 1835, they had done so because they were llowing, as a part, a great movement which had fected, what was at this time, the United States. order that the reader may better understand e part that this Irish family was playing in a eat national movement, it is necessary to digress to a closer study of the situation.

It was during the closing days of the Revolution at we find the first Americans clustered along very narrow strip of country bordering the tlantic Ocean. The land to the West was an un- plored region and only the most adventuresome ere willing to risk their lives here. The United tates could best be called a group of struggling mmunities. Means of transportation were very ude. George Washington was unable to travel fast as Julius Caesar who had lived over fifteen nturies before.

In 1837 the distance between Philadelphia and ttsburg could be covered in three and one-half ys. This journey today takes less than nine urs. It took as long to travel from Boston to harleston as is required to span the Atlantic day in a steamship. These waits are appalling one who enjoys an easy seat in a modern tomobile on a state highway, or a comfortable air in an up-to-date passenger train. The Amer- n historian Channing has said that between the ars 1815 and 1856 the most significant act was e institution of a new system of transportation. ipling, the English writer, remarked, "Trans- rtation is Civilization." Covering a period of nety years there were three great stages in the velopment of means of transportation which actically changed the surface of the continent.

The first of these eras was begun at the time of e Declaration of Independence in 1776 and con- ued to 1815 when James Monroe was helping to ate the "Era of Good Feeling" over the country. ring this time numerous turnpikes were being lt, and the most celebrated of these was "The tional Road." It was begun in 1806 when fferson, a great expansionist, was President. Its purpose was to open western lands for settlement. This National Pike was started at Cumberland in Northwestern Maryland and wound through Southern Pennsylvania following Braddock's old military route until it reached the Ohio River at Wheeling, West Virginia. From here the course was almost a straight line across Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, until in 1852 the town of Vandalia had been reached. Thus the East and West had been bound by a great national highway. Robert Fulton had put the Clarmont on the Hudson River in 1807, much to the astonishment of many skeptical conservatives. A trip to Albany, New York, was made in thirty-two hours, completing a distance of one hundred fifty miles. Private capital and toll had made possible the construction and maintenance of other important roads.

We come next to the second stage in transportation which was canal construction. This period covered the better part of twenty-two years prior to the panic of 1837, which ushered in the closing days of the Jacksonian period. Following the War of 1812 a Western movement led to an efforts to join the three great sections of the country together by means of canals. New York became connected with the Great Lakes by an all-water inland route which was completed in 1825 after eight years of intensive labor, and was called the Erie Canal. Pennsylvania, in order to protect her interests, developed four hundred miles of constructed waterways. Since canal building became a fever, Ohio connected the Lake Ere region with the Ohio River by two canals, and Virginia became interested in a project to connect the James and Kanawha Rivers. The advantage of this method of transportation over that of carrying products by land can be understood when the Erie Canal agreed to carry a ton one hundred miles for $1.00 when, before, the price had been $32.00. However, canals proved to have their limitations. They were expensive to construct and during part of the year were closed by ice. Speed became the watchword on all the water-ways. In 1825 Timothy Flint traveled one hundred miles in one day on the steamer "Grecian" against "the whole weight of the Mississippi current." Three years later a round trip could be made from Louisville to New Orleans in eight days.

It remained for the third stage of transportation to meet and overcome these conditions. This last stage in remaking a nation has been called the period of railroad building. It had its beginning by the rapid use of steam on land. Different from the construction of turnpikes and canals, many railroads were built by private concerns. The cause of this was probably due to the panic of 1837. A fever of speculation had spread over the

country and many states were plunging into debt for internal improvements. They had became disgusted with transportation projects and decided to "wash their hands of the matter." Thus the year 1837 became a convenient starting point in railroad construction and lasted until the close of the Civil War. Railroads, like many other successful projects, had a very crude beginning, for the first tracks were made from wood and locomotives were imported from England. The venerable Carroll upon placing the corner stone for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad said, "I consider this among the greatest acts of my life, second only to that of signing the Declaration of Independence." The Baltimore and Ohio was the first of the iron bands between the East and West, and it was on these tracks that the first American built locomotive, the "Tom Thumb", traveled twelve miles in seventy minutes. With great rapidity other railroads connected points of importance. The Mohawk and Hudson connected Albany with Schenectady; Philadelphia had access to Baltimore and New York by rail, and tracks were constructed joining Boston and New York by rail with Albany. It can hardly be realized how much prejudice had to be overcome with the coming of the locomotive. Farmers opposed the advance of railroads for they believed there would be no sale for horses. Fear possessed them until they believed the trains would set fire to their farms. Some city dwellers were so disturbed that trains were required to stop and let the fire die in the engine, after which horses pulled the train through the community. At the opposite side of town the engine was again fired and the journey continued. The City of Baltimore continued this practice until the War of 1860. It is interesting to note that in the endeavor to construct railroads as cheaply as possible they were usually built along the lines of least resistance. They went either over or around mountains instead of through by means of tunnels. Likewise, they were constructed parallel to canals, so, in some instances railroad construction went hand in hand with canal construction. At other times they were in competition. So we find turnpikes giving way to the canal, and they in turn being vanquished by the railroads.

Three great projects were drawing Irish immigrants from the Eastern coast to the region around Northern Virginia, Maryland, and Southern Pennsylvania. The Baltimore and Ohio was laying its tracks Westward through Maryland. The Cumberland Valley Railroad was placing its roadbed from Harrisburg to Hagerstown, and the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal was digging from Georgetown through Harperstown to Cumberland. Many Irish families had come to America to make their fortunes, and naturally they went where there were the greatest opportunities. These laborers found work and the merchants found a demand for their wares. The Ryan family, it seems, had been merchants for many generations, and so was Matthew Ryan, Abram's father. He, no doubt, settled in Norfolk, Virginia, and peddled his wares for many miles around.

If Matthew Ryan and his family were to be witnesses to a great material upheaval resulting from astounding developments in modes of transportation, they were to be attached more closely to an even greater movement which was occurring in this new land. The spirit of adventure, which must have appealed to many immigrants coming to these shores, could have been satisfied to the utmost. When Jefferson purchased Louisiana in 1803 he remarked that this new addition to the nation would not be settled for one thousand years. This conservative estimate was soon to be found false. There has been no time in history which has equaled the Westward migration that occurred in the United States. The Barbarian Ages, some authorities tell us, were small in comparison to the never ending caravans migrating across the Alleghanies into a land extensive and fertile, merely waiting for the hand and mind of the white man.

Very little progress had been made toward a Western migration during the first one hundred years of civilized man's life in America. Population was spread out, the mountains had proved to be a barrier and the Indians were found hostile to any encroachments. Thus the region which lay between the falls of the rivers and the Atlantic Ocean proved adequate. But certain forces had come to play which had a tendency to change all this. There were certain factors in the East as well as in Europe which brought about a spirit of restlessness and events occurring in the West which proved inviting.

After Napoleon's downfall thousands left battle-scarred Europe to try their fortunes in America. There was a desire on the part of some to escape severe taxes, others to evade military discipline, and some to merely work their way out of debt. The failure of the potato crop in Ireland had also made its contribution to the motley crowd moving toward the West. Many were to be disappointed in this Utopian adventure but others were amazed at the signs of prosperity. A Yorkshire man who, with his family, was on the way to Zanesville, Ohio, remarked, "This be a main queer country, for I have asked the laboring folk all along the road how many meals they eat in a day, and they all said three and sometimes four, if they wanted them. We have but two at home and they are scanty enough, and only think, sir, many of these people ask me to eat and drink with them. We can't do it in Yorkshire, sir, for we have not enough for ourselves." Englishmen, Irishmen, and Germans came by the thousands. In some instances whole groups of one nationality would start a village.

There were several factors in the Eastern States which contributed to a movement Westward. As long as several states had conflicting claims to Western lands there could be very little settlement. Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Virginia had conflicting claims to land in the Northwest, while Virginia, North Carolina, and Georgia had even more definite rights to the territory below the Ohio River. After severe and heated arguments, this territory was reliquished and preparations were made for settlements. A commercial depression had swept the East in 1819 which paralyzed the industrial life of the sea-board states. Great Eastern cities such as New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Boston were rivals for West-

ern trade and they bent every effort to secure the upper hand. The Jay Treaty formerly withdrew the British soldiers, who were occupying the forts in the Lake regions. The methods of disposing the Western lands to pioneers proved to be a great advantage to all classes. Great companies were formed. The Ohio Land Company, a New England concern, purchased one million five hundred thousands acres on the Ohio River and started the town of Marietta. Some individuals bought soldiers' claims for speculative purposes. Congress fixed the price of land at $2.00 an acre with no limit to the amount which could be purchased. In 1821 the price was lowered to $1.25. Thus with a capital of two or three hundred dollars a family could embark on a land venture. A last contributing factor was found in the Southeast. The lands of Virginia and the Carolinas had become worn out from continuous use year after year from raising the same crop. Naturally newer land was a "God-send" to these states.

The ever present and hostile Indians retarded Westward expansion. They were very jealous of their rights to the country, and their method of warfare proved a big element in preventing the white man's advances. The daring spirit of the pioneer, who braved the elements, cut his way through dense forests, and proved himself equal to the cunning of the Indians, was a great force for clearing the way. George Rogers Clark at Vincennes and Kaskaskia won the "Illinois Country" between the Ohio and the Great Lakes. An outlaw company under the leadership of Colonel Richard Henderson with Daniel Boone as its agent built Boonsborough on the Kentucky River and a migratory throng poured into the rich "Blue Grass Region." Harrison's victory at Tippecanoe had opened up the fertile lands of Indiana and Illinois to Eastern farmers. Andrew Jackson's conquest of the Creek Indians at "Horseshoe Bend" had like results in the Southwest. Rich cotton regions attracted thousands of settlers to Louisiana, Mississippi, and Alabama. Thus the whole forward wall of this infant empire was pushed to the Mississippi River and beyond.

Four main routes gave access to the frontier. They were determined largely by the points at which the mountain barriers could be easily pierced. First, in the North there was a natural highway across the mountains by way of Mohawk Valley. This led to the upper Allegheny and that in turn to the Ohio and Mississippi. Second, further south many pioneers followed Braddock's old road through the Potomac Valley to Cumberland, Maryland, then along the course of the Monongahela River to Pittsburgh and from here down the Ohio. Later the National Road partly supplanted this route. Third, from Virginia and the South the favorite route was along the Appalachian Valley and out through the Cumberland Gap or the valley of the Tennessee. Finally the West might be reached by way of New Orleans crossing the strip of lowland along the Gulf Coast.

The favorite vehicle was the Conestoga wagon, commonly known as the covered wagon, with its arched top and curved bottom to prevent the load from slipping. It proved to be a regular prairie schooner. Roads of course were very poor and breakdowns were frequent. Fifteen or twenty miles a day was considered a good day's journey. The travelers usually cooked their own food and camped along the road. Sickness and death were prevalent. After arriving at Pittsburgh or Wheeling the immigrants usually transferred their belongings to a raft or flatboat and floated to their destination. Lincoln had surely crossed the Ohio River in this manner in 1816. However, in some instances, particular care was taken in moving to a new home. Smedes, in his "Memorials of a Southern Planter," describes the journey of a Virginian to his new plantation in Mississippi. "The journey was made with so much care and forethought that not a case of serious illness occurred on the route. The white families were quartered at night, if practicable, in the house that they found along the way. Tents were provided for the negroes. The master himself, during the entire journey, did not sleep under a roof. The weather was perfect, no heavy rains fell during the two months. He wrapped himself in his great coat, with sometimes the addition of a blanket, and slept all night in their midst, under one of the traveling wagons."

Young New Englanders who were weary of tilling the stony soil of their native states poured through New York and Pennsylvania. Some settled along the northern banks of the Ohio but most of them went into the Lake Region. Children of German parents in Pennsylvania pressed into Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, and beyond. From the worn out fields and clay hills of the Southern States came pioneers of English and Scotch-Irish descent. One historian of high authority says, "The rapid expansion of the United States from a coast strip to a continental area is largely a Scotch-Irish achievement."

Thus people who lived along the Eastern slope desiring a "New Deal" were joined by people from various counties across the Atlantic, all with the same objective. Land was cheap and plentiful. The chief requirements were endurance, a love of adventure, and the labor to build a new home.

The Ryan family of six, whom we found in Virginia in the middle thirties carrying on a business in a crude way, had decided that a change would probably benefit them. In the early forties they had either come down the Ohio River or crossed the Mississippi from Kentucky and Tennessee and settled in Saint Paul's Parish, Salt River, Ralls County, Missouri. Practically nothing is known of their short stay here, except that a younger brother, David, was born about 1841. We shall hear more of him later during the War of '61 when Abram will so sadly sing over the untimely death of his beloved brother. Young Abram could have been only a small child when this journey was made, but the trip must have made an impression on him from tales related by his parents, two older sisters, and brother Edward. No wonder he was filled with the mission spirit which got hold of him in later life. Contact with these primitive conditions naturally gave him sturdiness and initiative, which helped him to become aggressive and confident.

( To be continued)

# *Literary Carpetbaggers and Scalawags*

By CHARLES LEE LEWIS

I

DURING the unhappy days of reconstruction following the War Between the States, the words "carpetbaggers" and "scalawags" took on a very sinister meaning, still remembered in the South. To a Southerner, probably the significence of the title of this article needs no detailed explanation; but for those not so familiar with the words a "carpetbagger" might be defined as a person from the North who came South, after the fighting had been finished, bearing all his possessions in a carpetbag, the light luggage of that day, and who was fully intent on enriching himself as quickly as possible by taking advantage of the unsettled conditions which had been produced by the war. He preyed upon both whites and Negroes, with no regard for human rights, and was quite content if he could keep at least one step ahead of the officers of the law. A "scalawag" was a Southerner who was motivated by selfish desires similar to those which governed the "carpetbagger". He was willing and ready at any time to betray the people of his own state or community for even petty self advancement, unconcerned as to the past traditions or future interests of his own people.

It would, of course, be manifestily unfair to apply these condemnatory words indiscriminately to the writers of "the renaissance in the South", so loudly trumpeted recently in the press. The works of some of these authors measure up not only to a high standard of literary craftmanship and style but also to an equally high standard of truth and fidelity with respect to the past history and the present social, cultural. and politieal conditions and problems, of the South. But both reviewer and reader in the South, and everywhere, have frequently not shown intelligent discrimination in their appraisal of the books of authors who write of the South. It is important to realize that before such a correct appraisal can be made one must know whether the author in question was born and bred in the South or whether he is, in reality, only a literary carpetbagger who went South, with little more than a superiority complex, to teach in some Southern college or engage in journalism, and after a brief stay there wrote a book in which the shortcomings of the "backward" South are set forth in an exaggerated manner, thus as it were, biting the hospitable hand that has fed him.

The appraiser must also realize that, although the author may be of Southern birth and background, he may possibly be only a literary scalawag, not averse to selling his birthright for a mess of publisher's pottage,—at heart, a traitor to his own people whose traditions and aspirations he is willing to misrepresent for selfish gain. The temptation to make such a betrayal is a subtle and powerful one. The Southern author soon becomes aware that Southern literary reputations must be made in the East and that in making such a reputation he must compete with the literary carpetbaggers in producing work that will satisfy the publishers who are to buy his wares; and fearful of being classed as provincial and sectional with an inferiority complex, if he portrays his own people with sympathy, with some good, at least, mixed with the bad, he follows the leading of the successful literary carpetbagger. In time, he even begins to feel that he is really superior to his fellow Southerners,—so cultured indeed, and so discontented with his benighted surroundings that he sometimes heeds the modern call to aspiring writers, "Go East, young man." His departure usually entails no great loss to the community, but unfortunately he ordinarily continues to write misrepresentative books about the South. An example of the effects of the carpetbagger influence may be seen in the career of one of the leading macabre Southern novelists. When he was only tweny-two he published a volume of poems. "This small book of his beginnings" has been characterized recently by a very intelligent commentator on books as being "delicate and sad and haunted by neutral things" as well as being possessed of "honest simplicity." But turning from poetry to fiction, this author has made a reputation with work altogether devoid of "honest simplicity" and not concerned with "natural things" and has become the leader of a school of writers against whom Ellen Glasgow recently hurled denunciations as pseudo-realists, "who imagine they are realists because they have tasted a stew of spoilt meat." "But it takes more," she declared, "than spoilt meat to make realism. It takes, among other attributes, a seasoned philosophy and a mature outlook on life. The literature that crawls too long in the mire will lose at last the power of standing erect. On the farther side of deterioration lies the death of culture. All I ask him to do is to deal honestly with living tissues as he now deals with decay."

II

Another fact which sometimes seems not to be known at all by reviewers is that the South is a very large and diversified section of the United States. They apear to be ignorant that it is composed of many different kinds and classes of people: mountaineers as well as plainsmen and dwellers along the coast, small independent farmers as well as tenant farmers and owners of great plantations, industrial workers of all sorts, city people as well as villagers and country folk, Indians and Negroes, as well as white people of probably as varied a European ancestry as can be found elsewhere in our country. There are also in the South, though one would never think so from reading recent fiction, many thriving progressive cities and great universities and colleges comparable to those in other sections of the United

States. It is accordingly, often ludicurous to a Southerner to read a review, written by someone who apparently has never traveled further into the South, than had Harriet Beecher Stowe when she wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which states with consummate finality that the book under consideration is "a remarkably true representation of the Southern life and character." Would it not be better for a reviewer unacquainted with the Southern background of a book which he has been asked to review, to admit this handicap as naively as one who recently declared that his "acquaintance with Tuscaloosa is mostly connected with Groucho Marx's joke about elephants and how the Tuscaloosa in Alabama?"

According to most of the recent fiction dealing with the South, its population is composed of either idealized heroic Negroes or animalistic black monsters, villainous sadistic white plantation managers, decendant oppressed starving share-croppers, degenerate planatation owners with moronic offspring, and hypocritical fathers of illegitimate mulatto children. Surely there are a few good respectable people in this land south of the Mason and Dixon Line, which Mencken a few years ago called the Bible Belt! It is this gross misrepresentation of the South, arising from the failure to portray the more respectable and worthy classes as well as the morons and villains, which are to be found rather widely distributed throughout other sections of the country than the South, that is open to sharp criticism. Such a deep impression have the melodramtic novels made even upon the average reviewer that, when he comes across a work dealing with decent and happy people, he finds fault with the characters in the book because they are "distinguished by their even tempers and their love for their own quiet sections of the temperate zone" and he attacks the author because he finds "humor, common sense, and human decency characteristic of the provincials" of small Southern towns. As though there were no Southerners with even tempers, humor, common sense and decency who love their homes and their families and lead fairly normal happy lives. Even in the warmest parts of the South the thermometer registers "90 degrees in the shade" only a small portion of the year.

The Southerner also feels resentment at unfair characterizations of the people of the South as a whole which are patent exaggerations and hasty generalizations. As an example, take the statement made by Mencken some years ago that so far as reading and general cultural were concerned, the South should be called the Great American Desert. This was expressed with such vehemence and repeated with variations so frequently by the Sage of Baltimore that it is generally believed by many of the younger intelligentia of the South. It is faithfully echoed in a recent book by one of them in the following words: "The Southerner reads the morning newspapers because he wants to know about the society events and the election campaigns, which he regards in somewhat the same light; but he thinks books are suitable only for invalids." If this is a true statement of facts, how do the hundreds of bookstores in Southern cities and towns manage to keep their doors open for business? And if there is no demand for books, how can one explain the reason for the existance of the hundreds of public libraries in the South? Of course, Southern booksellers would be pleased if there was a greater demand for books, and Southern libraries would be delighted with enlarged circulations and more financial support. But if I am correctly informed, approximately the same conditions exist in other sections than the South.

A similar ire-arousing unfair characterization appeared in another recent book whose author has been hailed as one who has penetrated "into the true inwardness of many aspects of Southern life." The objectional passage from this Southerner's pen is as follows: "They have made us develop the front of the house at the expense of the back; the front is European, the back is African. And the back is always mildly filthy. To get as far away from all that as possible, we have developed the front, the imposing columns, the great porch, beyond which, metaphorically, the visitor almost never gets. It has developed a psychology of concealment, and it is a rare day when you gain the confidence of a true Southerner. You are allowed into the dining-room, but you will almost never get into the kitchen of his character with its old shoes and broken things." Now this is a bit of brilliant writing, but I challenge the truth of its implications that the Southerner is more secretive and hypocritical and less hospitable than his visitor whether he comes from the North, the East, or the West. It is interesting to observe the reaction of a Northern Reviewer to this particular passage which was the only one he selected from the entire book for quotation in his review. One can easily imagine this reviewer's delight and satisfaction in reading and quoting this confirmation of his opinion that the Southerners are, after all, of an inferior breed of men,—no question about it either, for is it not here in black and white in a book by a Southern author? But what of such a Southerner?

III

The plea of this article is for well-informed and courageously fair reviewing, and for discriminating reading. Both reviewer and reader in the South are too prone to accept without question or criticism the work of an author if he lives south of the Mason and Dixon Line. They are too much afraid of being accused of having an inferiority complex, of being called provincial and sectional, of looking with too much fondness backward at the romantic Old South. As a matter of fact, much of the recent Southern fiction is as far removed from reality at one extreme as was that of the earlier romantic school at the other extreme. As Ellen Glasgow so tersely expresses it, "Only a puff of smoke separates the fabulous Southern hero of the past from the fabulous Southern monster of the present." Outside of the South, on the other hand, too many reviews are written by persons unfamiliar with Southern background and character and consequently unqualified to estimate correctly the significance and value of the book under reveiw. Too frequently the estimate is based rather on the manner than the matter of the book. But expert literary craftmanship may be wasted on an unworthy or worthless subject; sometimes the highest literary art may be displayed in distorting history, in exaggerating facts and situa-

(Continued on page 43)

# Plantation Life In The Old South

By LUCY LONDON ANDERSON

THERE hangs a fascination around the stories of the Southern Plantation, with the cabins of the "Darkies" in the background, the accompaniment of the banjos to the plaintive negro melodies, while in the foreground stands the "Great House," of colonial architecture with its air of aristocracy and exclusive hospitality.

When a monument was proposed by Gov. Bob Taylor of Tennessee, to the Old South, he suggested that it be embellished with these characters; "A Trinity of figures carved from Southern marble, consisting of the old planter, high-bred and gentle in face and manner; the plantation negro "Uncle," counterpart in ebony of the kindly master so loyally served and imitated; and the broad bosomed "Black Mammy" in turban and spotless apron, with beaming face—the friend of every living thing in mansion and in cabin.".

But Francis Pendleton Gaines suggested that added to these be "The gay young girl and her cavalier, with another typical darkey, the prototype of minstralry."

The Old South was a section of plantations, and in wealth, in political power, in social influence, the strength and charm were in the country. Many are the decriptions of the Southern plantation, given through today's literature, movies, and song. Since its epoch is closed, the plantation stands as an embodiment of the Golden Age.

Representatives as the owner or master of the Southern plantation was the educated planter of fine family and fortune, whose estate spread over thousands of acres, who counted his slaves by the hundreds and whose kinship was wide. From these plantations came statesmen, lawyers and educators, writers and clergymen. There was in that society no ostentation, no imitation, but it had a highly developed character of its own, with social rules and standards inherited from their ancestors across the Seas. Unity of interest was great, and dependent for society on the neighborhood. Plantation life took on such fine forms of hospitality as to be the admiration and by-word of the whole country.

The plantation system was organized with the planter as the head, generally a white overseer who directed the slaves' labor, the foremen (trusted negroes who acted as assistants), the field hands, stablemen, gardners, blacksmiths, carpenters, weavers, seamstresses, house servants, nurses and cooks.

Too much capital was absorbed in slave labor to make it very profitable, and only those who inherited slaves ever hoped to succeed with the plantation system.

### LAMENT OF THE OLD SLAVES

"Down on the old plantation
Where I used to hoe the corn
In those many happy days of long ago
When ole massa and ole missus
They would sit upon the lawn
And the chillun played around the "Gret House" Door.

No more shall we hunt for
De possum and de coon
Nor sing around that dear old cabin door,
For if any place could be
Like a heben on earth to me
It was down dar in dat
Old plantation home."

### The Mistress

While plantation life was an enchanted one for the young girl, yet it was a responsible task for the "Mistress" or mother. She was the presiding genius of those who dwelt here, and she required great executive ability to meet her responsibilities. She was the director, the trainer, the educator of this large family of black dependents, as well as the head of her own family. Her own daughters were daily taught the household arts, that they might be prepared to take up these duties when they became mistresses of their own plantations.

Slavery was a great burden to the Southern woman, for it was necessary for her to give her personal attention and sympathy to those whose lives she controlled. She must direct them in their daily tasks, for a plantation was a bee-hive of industry where all the necessities of life were manufactured.

Within the "Great House," the ladies were not idle, for they were proficient in many forms of fancy work, with a pleasant rivalry as to who could accomplish the greatest variety of stitches in their samplers, needle point tapestry, linen embroidery or bed-spreads—real works of art, that today are priceless heirlooms.

The Mistress was constantly hostess to crowds of company—who brought their servants with them and usually wagons filled with baggage. These days of entertainment were filled with dancing, riding, boating and many other forms of amusement.

### The "Great House"

The typical plantation mansion or "Great House" (as the darkies called it), was built for comfort—generally with wide piazzas or galleries surrounding its two stories, while high, broad pillars stood at the front entrance, which often faced an avenue of ancient oaks.

On either side of the spacious hall on the first floor, were parlors or drawing-rooms, furnished with old mahogany, musical instruments (the pianoforte, harpiscord, guitar), family portraits, while massive bookcases held libraries often brought over with Colonial ancestors.

The large dining-room with its silver gleaming on polished side-boards, from which were served delicious mint julips, was often filled with guests, who lingered long over this bounteous hospitality.

Planters did not give themselves only to the love of pleasure, for they took pains to provide for

the education of their children. For the younger, governesses and tutors were engaged, and these teachers were regarded as members of the family. For higher education the sons were often sent to their State's University, to Princeton or Harvard, and sometimes abroad to Oxford or Cambridge. The daughters were well educated in literature and in music.

Religion played an important part with the Master and Mistress of the plantation. On Sunday morning the family coach was brought out with its four or six horses, while riding horses too, were pressed into service. The planters had their own pews leased for life in the neighborhood church with their coat-of-arms ornamenting them. Nor was the religious life of the slave neglected, for often several planters would join in employing a white minister to have services for the colored people in a small building set aside for their worship. Many of the colored children were baptized by the clergymen under the direction of the Master and this was a real phase of missionary work to those descendants of the heathen African. At family prayers in the "Great House" the household servants were required to be present, and many of the younger darkies learned the Church Chatechism by the side of their white play-fellows.

### Visiting the Plantation Industries

Let us visit the great kitchen, from which eminate those delicious odors of Southern cooking, the whole presided over by that good natured and efficient "Aunt" or "Maum" Dinah with her corps of young assistants. The kitchen was never connected with the house, but was about fifty to one-hundred feet away, the covered dishes being bourn back and forth by the younger servants. The huge fireplace was large enough to hold six foot logs of wood, and high enough in which to stand erect. On the two andirons or "dogs" were rivited a crane for swinging the large pots off and on, with three Dutch ovens of different sizes, there also being a brick oven for bread making. A smooth hearth ran the width of the chimney and three or four feet into the room, to guard against fire. When a turkey or roast of venison was cooked, basted with vinegar and butter, it was constantly turned over before the roaring fire, while a metal pan underneath caught the juice as it dripped from the meat.

The large block of wood, three feet in diameter, was where the famous beaten biscuits were made. Near by was the "Smoke House," in which the hams from possibly five hundred hogs were cured, making ready for great dinners. The flour house, coffee house, and large store house for groceries, preserves and canned fruits, were adjacent.

Continuing our trip, we see the weaving rooms, where were made all the clothes for clothing the servants. The large herd of Merino and Southdown sheep supplied the wool for winter clothing and the acres of cotton for the summer apparel.

The sewing room adjoined this building, and here were cut out and sewed by hand hundreds of garments, by trained seamstresses, all under the supervision of "Mistis". The clothing was dyed by bark of the trees and herbs mixed with copper and alumn, making a grey color. The hundreds of socks knitted by expert hands, were often dyed red by mixing cochineal in the dye.

The hum of the spinning wheel, the noise of the loom, with the whirr of the weavers' shuttle, were often accompanied by the singing of negro spirituals—showing that the workers were happy and contented in their employment.

Continuing, we visit the buildings occupied by the plantation painter, carpenter, and saddler, also the shoe maker, for hundreds of shoes are necessary for this army of workers in the winter months. The black-smith shop and the carriage house occupy a large part of the working buildings.

The cotton gin, three stories high, holds the fleecy, snowy bolls picked from the fields and deposited here to be pressed and baled for market.

Large barns and cribs for safe storage of the crops stand near by, surrounded by broad shelters for stabling the cows and sheep and for feeding the horses and mules.

On the brow of the hill, to be kept dry, were the poultry houses, where the stately peacock, the strutting gobbler, the guinea fowl, the muscovy and the "puddle" duck, as well as the chickens, hold sway, protected from the nightly mink or weasel.

The brick house partly embedded in the hill-side is the dairy or springhouse. After we drink from the long handled gourd, or calabash, the cool spring water, we inspect the rows of pans of yellow, rich milk given by the fine Jersey cows.

The pride of the mistress is the fine large carriage, with its soft brocaded cushions, which is housed by itself. Old Sambo takes pride in keeping the silver-plated harness in perfect condition, as he does with the thoroughbred horses which draw the elegant vehicle. The fine race horses, thoroughbreds, and pride of the master and his sons, are also carefully attended. The flower gardens reflected the artistic taste of the mistress and many of these are the wonder of the modern Garden Club women and are meccas for garden pilgrimages today.

### The Slave Quarters

A visit to the "Quarters," or homes of the slaves, was one of the most interesting features of the plantation. A regular little village, with streets of shaded trees, contained well built cabins which are separate from the Mansion some distance. Ample fireplaces were in each house, and patches for garden, a hen house and a pig pen, belonged to each householder.

A house was set aside in the Quarters as a hospital for the slaves, and here the sick received attention from the mistress herself, though the family doctor was called in when necessary. When the women were in childbirth it was their mistress who daily visited them with broth and other nourishments from her own table. The large number of children under ten years of age on the plantation attested to the care of their health by their owners.

The average servant was allowed three full suits of clothes annually, with plenty of wool and cotton allowed for as many socks as needed.

A wedding in "de quarters" was a great event and the festivities attendant were superintended

by Ole Marster and Ole Missus." The groom was often attired in the old frock coat of the planter, and the bride was happy in a satin dress from the wardrobe of young "Mistis."

Corn shuckin' was one of the red letter days of the plantation, when darkies were invited from miles around, and the air resounded with such tunes as—"Ole Dan Tucker he got drunk, fell in de fire an' kickd up a chunk—a red hot coal got in his shoe, An oh, 'lahd me, how de ashes flu."

Hog killin' was another gala time on the plantation, looked forward to by the darkies and the young folks from the "Great House." The first cold days of November inaugurated hog killing, and meat was provided to last throughout the year. Carefully saved were the bladders, which were blown up with a reed quill, and when inflated to the fullest, were tightly tied with a string and hung up to "bust" (with a loud report) on Christmas morning. Fire places of mansion and cabin alike were ornamented with these "bladders", which were essential to a properly celebrated Christmas on the plantation.

'Possum hunting was a sport in which both white and colored engaged, and when a fine large animal (well fatted on persimmons,) was caught —it was eaten with great relish. Well might all sing "carve dat 'possum, carve him to de heart."

Joyous breaks in days of work, all hands stopping at noon on Saturday, made their plantation life one of contentment in most cases.

### Christmas on the Plantation

No sooner was the harvest over, than preparations for Christmas began. Whole calves were barbecued, pigs roasted, while wild game and venison were hunted. For days ahead there was much cooking of plum pudding, fruit cakes, Sally White cakes, pies and all sorts of good things, (that make your mouth water to think of them). The big Yule log was brought in from the swamp the day before Christmas, where it had been soaking for weeks, the alert darkies knowing that as long at it burned in the "great house" they would stop working.

The mansion was elaborately dressed with evergreens, while branches of cedar and dried hydrangea blooms were powdered with flour, making feathery white blossoms, as if in summer time. The holly tree was ornamented with long strings of popped corn, strung by the white and colored children. A picture of the scene in the Christmas Mansion is brought out in these verses by Mrs. Susan Bradford Eppes:

> "Holly boughs, with berries red,
> Upon the walls are seen,
> With the tiny, shiny berries, like
> Rubies 'mid the green.
> Mistletoe, with berries white,
> Hangs high in the grand old hall
> And the flame of many candles
> Casts a beautiful light 'over all."

Early Christmas morning the "Great House" was awakened by the singing of the darkies and voices calling out—"Ch'mas gif', master, 'Ch'mas gif', mistress," On the great tree were gifts for every one on the plantation In the low country of the South the negroes dressed themselves as clowns, grotesque costumes (being known as "John Kunners' ) and marched around ringing bells, as they danced, singing—"Ch'mas comes but once a year, hurrah Johnnie Kunner—give poor nigger one more cent, hurrah Johnnie Kunner." With the passing of their hats, pennies were dropped by the "white folks."

Words fail to express the Christmas dinner of the old plantation. In front of "Marster" was a roast pig (red apple in its mouth) or the largest gobbler. Innumerable were the desserts or sweets—syllabub, custard, trifle, wine jelly, cocoanut and lemon puddings, mince pies, every kind of cake, and Snow Balls especially for the children.

With the dinner, wines were served, made from the plantation scuppernong, James or Catawba grapes, or from the luscious blackberry. In the quarters was served a wonderful repast to the entire colored population, and their gayeties were shown in dancing the "double shuffle," the "break down", the "chicken in the bread tray," and the "pigeon wing," followed by the "cake walk." Up in the Mansion the family and guests probably engaged in the Virginia Reel or other forms of dancing. Until New Year's Day, the festivities would continue, a party at every plantation within riding distance, each house overflowing with merriment. A plantation Christmas would not be complete without a fox hunt, for "to ride to hounds," was one of the accomplishments necessary to the planter and his sons. Space forbids further description of the happiness of life on an antebellum plantation in the South, but many of our Southern writers have given indelible pictures of the bond between master and slave, which was unique, will go down as an example of understanding affection. Without trying to condone the rare cases of unkindness from planters toward their slaves, on the whole they were well treated and the hearts of the two races were closely knit in the old plantation system. There was personal interest in the heart of the planter and his family for these dusky folks who belonged to them. And they had a pride in their slaves that was reciprocated by them, who felt that their "White Folks" were better than any others. In writing of the race problem (after the Sixties) Henry W. Grady of Georgia said: "As I recall my old plantation home, the spirit of my old Black Mammy from her home above the skies, looks down to bless me, and through the tumult of the night the sweet music of her crooning, as she held me in her arms and lead me smiling into sleep."

Thomas Nelson Page well expresses the old plantation days when he puts into the mouth of an old slave these words: "Dem waz good ole times, Marster, de best I eber did see."

And when the War was over the old darkey again said: "Dat wuz de en' ub de good ole days." One writer says: "The old plantation life is gone, but in that era of the Old South were found the very finest and highest types of loyalty and of patriotism that America will ever know."

# A Mississippi Heroine
## *Varina Howell Davis*

By OLIVE RICHARDS

SO long as nations endure, the story of the gallant sons of the South will continue to evoke mankind's admiration. The Confederate banner shed its brightness upon a loyal and intrepid host whose shining bayonets reflected no tinge of treason. The pages of history recounts not in lofty language their deeds of courage, nor do they inscribe the devotion and true heroism of the women of the Southland, yet there are many who should be framed in the memory of all who admire true heroism. Standing out in bold relief, the name of Varina Howell, wife of Jefferson Davis, is inseparably linked with those whose deeds have clothed them with glorious immortality for she shared with our Chieftan the honor of achievement, together with the sorrow and humiliation of defeat. The possessor of natural charm and grace and infinite tenderness, and inheriting from a long line of distinguished ancestry those strong qualities of unflinching pride, enduring strength and loyalty, Mrs. Davis was enabled to bear with matchless fortitude the varied experiences of her eventful and unusual career.

Varina Howell was born at "The Briars" near Natchez, Mississippi., May 7, 1826. Her father, William Burr Howell won distinction in the war of 1812. Later, he settled in Natchez where he married Margaret Louise Kemp, an aristocratic and charming young woman.

When Varina was old enough to consider her education, a problem at that time due to the scarcity of schools, she was fortunate in having as her tutor. Judge George Winchester, an eminent scholar and friend of her father. This, with a few years in Philadelphia, prepared her to be the helpmate of the great soldier and statesman whose life she shared.

With a splendid education and a great love for reading she was able to converse intelligently with the many men of distinction and power with whom she came in contact, whether it chanced to be statesmen. men of letters or of science, for her rare intelligence was singularly acute and penetrating. Tracing her lineage of both material and paternal ancestry, we find these characteristics combined with those of physical beauty, individuality and charm.

She first met Jefferson Davis while he was on a visit to his brother Joseph Davis. She was seventeen, he was thirty-six. He was bred in the political faith of the whig Party and it was difficult for her to understand how such a splendid young man could be a "despised Democrat." Two years later, February 26, 1845, they were married.

Born at a high peak of the history of a strong young nation, and the product of a social order and environment as staid as the world had ever witnessed for women, Varina Howell Davis was destined to share the remarkable career of Jefferson Davis which began the following year with his election to Congress from Mississippi Through his twenty years of political life Mrs. Davis was so closely identified with her husband that the history of his life became the history of her own. In the height of triumph and success he turned to the one person with whom he wished to share them. In failure and despair, he poured out his soul to her, and her tenderness and sympathy were his great consolation.

Mrs. Davis met her first sacrifice when as a young wife of a year she awaited in prayerful anxiety the return of her husband from dangers of the Mexican War from which he brought both wounds and honor.

The years of official life in Washington were happy, indeed, for assembled there was a notable galaxy of statesmen, scholar, and orator, the equal of which this country has never known. Among these Jefferson Davis was the peer, as is attested by his distinguished records. In all the vast assembly few spectators were more interested in the events both political and social than Varina herself. She listened with interest to the daily discussions of the vital questions which agitated the country. She felt proud that her husband was now claiming the respect and admiration of the entire personnel of Congress and as a follower of the celebrated Calhoun, was the recipient of much of the confidence that was entertained for that eminent leader. They gathered around them the most brilliant and interesting people to be found in the capital. Their public receptions were characterized by their fine and easy grace, where the best minds and intellects of official circles found relaxation, for Varina had brought there the atmosphere of her Mississippi home—the breath of sweet violets—the swish of the blue heron's wings over lilied marshes. golden sunlight over great pastures. In the new prospect that spread out before her, she lost nothing of the things that had become a part of her. For a woman who plays such a great part in the world as Varina Davis, the social life is necessarily the most conspicuous, if not the most important. She could talk brilliantly with almost anyone, winning them by her rare personality.

In looks, Varina Davis was a woman a bit more than average size. She had soft liquid dark eyes and a rich creamy complexion. Dark hair framed features for the most part regular and softly curved. Her full, red lips, beautiful teeth, the peach bloom of health on her cheeks which grew deep rose with laughter, were constantly admired by her friends. Some critics have said that her lips were set and haughty, but all portraits proved that this criticism had little foundation. Her social influence as

one of the most brilliant women of her time made her greatly sought by cultured men and women.

Love was the dominant motive of her being—love of God, of husband, of kindred, of friends, of nature. She boasted frequently that she was a "proud young creature" that she was "Jefferson Davis' wife". Perhaps it was this fact which at this period made her somewhat vain and egotistical, but it must be remembered that she was very young and human with many of its frailties, but she was generous, loyal, and affectionate. It was fortunate that her decided sense of humor, which called for laughter, brightness, and congenial people served as a balance for the deep concern which she felt for her husband's affairs.

Though giving herself unreservedly to the great aim in her life, her "Memoir" clearly shows the crimson and gold splashes of color that had been woven into her life's tapestry. Wifehood and motherhood had made Varina supremely happy. She loved her home, beautiful "Briarfield" near the Mississippi river. It was obviously for love's sake that she gave up more than once its wholesome joys and pleasures to follow the man she adored as he assumed new roles of leadership. All the allurements of social life failed to dim her home-making spirit, yet there was no aspect of her husband's career, no phase of his activity in which she was not interested.

Each succeeding stay in the nation's capital found her more constantly sought for her singular, charming personality.

From the congenial life at the capital there was a sad awakening, for the clouds of conflict were fast gathering as the Southern States realized that their constitutional rights were no longer safe with the Union and secession was inevitable. South Carolina took the lead and Mississippi soon followed. January 9, 1861. Senator Davis was called upon to take command of her troops with the rank of Major General. While this honor pleased both Mr. and Mrs. Davis, they still hoped the seceding states would be allowed to go in peace for they loved the glorious history of the Union and had a grateful appreciation for the numerous honors which had been bestowed upon them. But a long-suffering people had made their decision and all were united in a common cause. A new empire was to be set up—a new flag was in the making. In all the triumph and victory, the hopes, the desires, the maddening sacrifices of the four stormy years of the young Confederacy, Varina took with high purpose and courage her full share.

Into the shadows of the fall of the Confederacy a ray of light cast itself—"Winnie" daughter of the Confederacy was born. The sweetness of her spirit cast its halo over the gloomy days of the future.

Then came the hurried flight South,—the nightmare capture in the gray dawn—the agony of the Great Chieftan's imprisonment in Fortress Monroe. Varina Davis sought with faith sublime the freedom of the idol who had meant the whole of her life. This denied, she plead to share his captivity. This was finally granted and the last year of the beloved's imprisonment found Mrs. Davis and "Winnie" cheering with ineffable radiance the dismal days.

No one can dispute the absorbing and enduring faithfulness with which Varina Davis met the demands of misfortune after her husband's release. The same fortitude and strength of character which marked her as the wife of a successful statesman was maintained through the years of adversity. Her well stored mind fitted her for acting as secretary to Mr. Davis while he wrote "The Rise and Fall of the Confederacy." Unceasingly, she watched over her martyr hero, but at last the great sacrifice was demanded—the noble heart of Jefferson Davis was stilled. This was followed by long years of brooding with the shadow of a great memory for Varina Davis.

Alone with "Winnie," she took up life again and began the "Memoirs of Jefferson Davis," a literary achievement by which she was accorded a distinct place among Southern writers.

After several years of literary labor in New York, where she had moved with "Winnie" for greater convenience, she was again called upon to face sorrow—"Winnie", in the glory of young womanhood, was taken from her. Somehow Varina lived on until October 16, 1906, having survived her six children with the exception of one daughter.

"THE BRIARS"

Before Mrs. Davis' death she gave to Mississippi as a home for Confederate soldiers, "Beauvior," the last home of Jefferson Davis, thus paying to Mississippi a touching tribute in memory of the name so inseparably connected with the history of the state he loved.

We of the Southland should view with sentiments of gratification the noble life of Varina Howell Davis, she who seemed to realize so fully that "Peace hath her victories and her glories no less than war".

In the Great Drama which constituted the building of a Nation and even after the curtain was rung down at Appomattox, the work that she did, the life that she lived has forever served as an inspiration and an eternal example of the pure standards which make home supremely blessed. This alone, should claim for her a diadem of purest gold.

Her unquestioned purity of heart, her consideration of the rights and happiness of others, her courage of that exalted type which strengthens in the face of danger, her unswerving devotion to the Cause ,in fact possessing the essentials and faculties of the soul which are the potential factors of real nobility, truly we can crown her Queen among the heroines of the world.

# Last Meeting of President Davis' Cabinet

By MARY HEMPHILL GREENE

THE name Abbeville, South Carolina, is indelibly stamped on the history of the Confederate States of America. It was in this quiet little village that the first meeting urging the state to secede from the Union, was held. This meeting was held on the hillside of what has ever since been known as "Secession Hill," and a marker has been erected by the Daughters of the Confederacy to perpetuate the history of the meeting. On Magazine street at the end of the hill are two handsome markers setting forth the history of the meeting. It was here also, after four years of bitter struggle that the government came to an end. With the stay of President Davis here on his journey South, with the holding of a council of war at which he was told that the war could not be prosecuted further, the last meeting of the Confederate States Cabinet, Secretary Benjamin giving up his post and leaving at the Savannah River, the discharge of many soldiers who made up his escort, the government came to an end May 2, 1865, never to rise again. The government fell without a blemish on the name of the South or a man who upheld her traditions and this standard has been maintained throughout the long years since the struggle ended.

The Secession meeting was a most exciting one and feeling ran high in the little village. There was much speech-making and patriotic fervor was at a high mark. Only one man spoke against the idea of secession, Judge David Lewis Wardlaw, a man of high honor and reputation, and he was hissed from the stage, by the hot headed youth of the city. Abbeville sent to the war the flower of her young men, five men living in a stones throw of each other became colonels in the conflict. Many negroes were sent to the coast to work on the fortifications and the women of the country spent their time in pursuits of aid for the soldiers. During the four years of the struggle, in every town and hamlet, news of the war was collected and read. In Due West, a college town, the citizens gathered on the main street in the afternoon to hear the news, and this town had the sorrow of having four of her young men brought home and buried on the same day. In Abbeville the small railroad brought the news, for if it was good news the engineer blew the whistle for the last half mile into town. If bad news the train pulled in quietly.

At the close of the struggle it was to Abbeville that Mrs. Davis came and spent several weeks seeking harbor from the conflict. The story of her trip is told in a very entertaining manner by Dr. Burton Harrison physician to the President, who accompanied Mrs. Davis and was present at the capture of the President at Irwinsville, Ga., May 10, 1865.

Accompanying Mrs. Davis were "Miss Howell, her sister, four children, Ellen, (the mulatto maid) and James Jones (the mulatto coachman). With us also were the Misses Trenholm, the daughters of the Secretary of the Treasury, under the escort of James M. Morgan, who was engaged to Miss Trenholm and who afterwards married her. They left Richmond to stop in Charlotte and after many misadventures they arrived in this city only to move on to Abbeville where they were the guests of Hon. and Mrs. Armistead Burt at their handsome home, which is known to Confederate historians as "The Burt House." Mrs. Davis was most cordially received in Abbeville and was the recipient of much pleasant attention. She wrote her husband from Abbeville that there seemed "no fight left in these people."

President Davis was notified Sunday morning April 2, at St. Paul's church at morning service that Richmond must be evacuated and at once made ready to move to Danville, Va., He journeyed south and set up a government wherever possible, though he speaks only of Greensboro in his history of the conflict. This journey begun on April 2 from Richmond and exactly one month later the government came to an end at Abbeville May 2, 1865.

In North Carolina according to Dr. Harrison, it was difficult for the presidential party to secure entertainment as Stoneman's Brigade was in that part of the country and the word had gone forth that any one harboring the President would be dealt with and their homes burned. Major Burt, at Abbeville, was warned and replied he would consider it an honor to have his home burned in such a cause.

The story of the President's trip south, the happenings on the way and the dissolution of the government all are told by the cabinet and the escort with the President, and we reproduce wrat they have to say.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston in his narrative of the war says that when he met President Davis in Greensboro, Secretaries Mallory, Reagan and Breckenridge thought that negotiations to end the war should be begun at once. Secretary Benjamin took the opposite view at the conference. President Davis said in Greensboro that "I yielded to the judgment of my constitutional advisers of whom only one held my view and so. . . . Gen. Johnston and Gen. Sherman were permitted to hold a conference to negotiate for peace."

On April 2, Gen. John C. Breckenridge submitted to the President a written statement of his position which held that further fighting was inadvisable.

At Charlotte the President is quoted by his private physician, Dr. Burton Harrison as saying "I cannot feel like a beaten man" and many years after Dr. Harrison tells that President Davis said he "could not leave Confederate soil as long as there were soldiers asserting our cause." So at Charlotte he was much encouraged by the presence of troops escaping from surrender to Sherman and there was

(Continued on page 43)

# RELIGION IN THE CONFEDERACY

## *At the Front and Behind the Lines*

By MRS. WILLIAM TYNES

AS I lived through the most stirring scenes of War Between the States, and am now in my 89th year, I feel what I can tell of the sustaining faith in God, that upheld our leaders and our mothers, may help this generation, now in the throes of Depression and upset moral ideals due to the World's War. It is the aftermath of stress and strain and will adjust itself, for "God is in Heaven; all's right with the world." Our leaders in the Southern Confederacy were men of earnest Christian conviction; and many felt, as Judah P. Benjamin, our secretary in the distinguished cabinet of President Jefferson Davis, was a Jew, that his proclamations appealing only to Jehovah, failed to acknowledge the great faith of the Southland in the Triune God, whose God-head, is the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Benjamin was a Hebrew, many Hebrews served with great distinction and bravery beneath the Southern Bars, and our famous Sir Moses Ezekiel has chiseled for all time, "Virginia Mourning Her Dead," at Lexington; also the wonderful Confederate Monument at Arlington for he was a New Market cadet. However, the Southland has never been like the North, Unitarian; and General Lee spoke of himself as a "Poor sinner whose hope of salvation was solely in the blood of Jesus Christ." Thomas J. Jackson, our immortal Stonewall, likewise an humble follower of Christ, so also was Jeb. Stuart; and our Fighting Bishop, Leonidas Polk, a graduate of West Point, himself baptized both of his Brig. Generals, Hood of Texas and Cheatham of Tennessee. Father Ryan, our poet Priest always upheld the teachings of his faith, as did also General Gordon and Gen. Jos. E. Johnston, Gen. Bradley T. Johnston. Gen. Ewell, and hundreds of other officers, whose list is too long to name.

### The Ministers at Home

Well I recall the Sunday when the Pawnee, the Yankee battleship, was reported steaming up the James river, to shell Richmond, that Bishop Doggett of the Methodist conference was dining at my father's; and he counselled us, though we were resisting an invading enemy; it was not a personal cause of hatred; but a national wrong that had called us to arms. Richmond was full of distinguished clergy at this time, Dr. Woodbridge, the rector of famous Monumental church, was a graduate of West Point Military academy. Dr. Lansing Burroughs of the First Baptist church, was a Northern man, but he acted as a medical aid and preached all during the war. He was low and fleshy; and used to puff and blow as he helped to lift stretchers from the Chesapeake and Ohio train as the wounded were brought to Richmond from Manassas and Mechanicsville and other battlefields. All were taken to Seabrook's warehouse, like a clearing first aid station; and Burroughs was always busy. After Lincoln's assassination, the city of Richmond sent him to Washington, D. C., to assure the Federal Government that the South was guiltless of any knowledge of Wilkes Booth's plans; for the South bared her breast to the invading North and fought in open field—never stooping to the depredation of the assassin.

Other towers of strength, always active for Christ, were Dr. Edwards, Blackwell, Nolley Doggett and Duncan of the Methodist conference; Norwood and Peterkin and Minnegerode and Bishop Johns of the Episcopal church; Jeter, Dickenson and John Wm. Jones of the Baptist faith; and Dr. Moses D. Hogge of the Presbyterian, supported by many of that brotherhood, calm like the spirit of Calvinism always is. Our friends, the Catholics were sublime in deeds of mercy; also the Jews under their rabbis, most loyal and liberal. Dr. Hodge took always as a text, "Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain." I heard also Father Ryan preach most powerfully; "The whole world groaneth in travail." And when the news came of the terrible battle in Tennessee, Dr. Jeter preached from the text: "God hath appeared again at Shiloh." Wherever there was "preaching," we all went, irrespective of creeds. Our mothers read from scriptures when battles raged; and we could hear the fire of artillery resounding from afar. The night when the Dahlgren raiders were expected in Richmond, my mother held a prayer meeting at her home on Church Hill, for only the Home Guard of old men were there to defend the city from a man whose purpose was to hang Jeff Davis and his cabinet and free the prisoners at the Libby; and Dahlgren had with him balls of cotton, soaked in rosin, for this purpose. However sinister was his motive; yet when he was ambushed and killed in King and Queen County; Mrs. Pollard, the grandmother of Virginia's past Governor, did not forget. "He was somebody's child", so with great Christian grace, she went forth and cut off a lock of his hair and sent it to his mother after the close of the War. This was but one of many private Christian deeds that the women of the Southern Confederacy manifested to an enemy that was burning them out of homes, stealing cattle, destroying their mills, and railroads and leaving starvation in the wake of the Army, bent on ruthless destruction. When Sherman's army and Sheridan's army marched back from their ignoble records on an agricultural people, where torch and flame had left desolation, many of the soldiers had measles, dropped out of the Army, too ill to march; and little children would find them, hid in barns, but Southern women sent them nourishment, poor as we were, with very little to eat ourselves. In later years, these men appealed to our

family to prove illnesses; so as to get pensions; and we supported data, showing they were not deserters. We followed the Bible injunction: "If thy enemy hunger, feed him", the South was the Good Samaritan.

### General Lee's Religion

General Lee held to the faith of the Episcopal fold, in which he was born; but he never passed a group of army men at worship, if the time could be spared, but what he reined in Traveller and joined in the service. He also distinguished many Prayer-books, writing in them, "From R. E. Lee", which books he obtained by giving his own Prayer-book that he carried through the Mexican war, in exchange for these new ones—thereby spreading the knowledge of God. His favorite hymn, was: "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord," and when his fatal illness befell him in the little town of Lexington, he was about to ask, as was his custom, the blessing of God on the food, which all Southerners call saying "Grace at meals."

Mrs. Lee was the God-child of the venerable Bishop Mead of Va., who has written in his "Old Churches of Va." the early and best records of religion in the colony of Virginia, for after the Revolution, and separation of Church and state, Episcopacy would have been wiped out of Virginia but for Bishop Meade's revival of church preservation; communion cups were desecrated as toddy glasses and baptismal fonts became porridge bowls. So, after the Battle of Seven Pines, which I well recall, where Gen. Joe E. Johnston was wounded and brought to the Crenshaw home near our house in Richmond, this elevated R. E. Lee to command; but Lee was not thinking of military advancement for himself; for news came that Bishop Meade was dying and wished to see him. Lee went at once; the great Bishop was sinking rapidly but breathed a prayer that God would sustain Lee in the trying duties of high command that now existed; and when he took his hand to say forever good-by, Meade said; "Robert, I can not call you General for I used to hear you the catechism."

### Stonewall Jackson's Conversion

Though T. J. Jackson stands as the "Spirit of the Covenantors", yet he arrived at his creed by a circutious path. I shall never forget the majesty of his calm face when I saw him wrapped in a blue military cloak in his casket in the Capitol—The peace of God showed in his face. When he was in Mexico, where a cannon ball passed between his legs as he was standing with his feet far apart, the realization of the preservation of the Almighty must have been borne into his soul—that no man dies until his work is completed. In Mexico, Jackson became much interested in the Roman Catholic church and read much on the subject. Returning to Fort Hancock, N. Y., he was baptized in the Episcopal church, but did not unite with that household of faith; waiting later to become a Presbyterian. He worked always as a Sunday School teacher among the negroes; and they have honored his memory by erecting beautiful stained glass windows in their large Church at Roanoke, Va., which typifies Jackson's unfaltering trust as his soul slipped out into eternity. The inscription reads; "Let us cross over and rest neath the shade of the trees"—the implied meaning being: "Whose leaves are for the healing of the Nations," or tree of Life, for the great soldier knew he was dying and thanked God for the privilege of passing to his Heavenly rest on the Lord's Day, his death falling on Sunday, which he had ever hoped. He had never entered battle without wrestling like Jacob did of old, in prayer, nearly all night. I well recall, when he was moving on to Manassas, the order was sent forth, for the Valley of the Shenandoah, termed the "Commissary of the Confederacy" to meet him at a given point with provisions. From Mt. Airy, the Meems estate near Rude's hill, where Shenandoah makes so many curves as it approaches confluence with the Potomac, here came the big mountain wagons of the thrifty farmers, filled with meat, flour, meal, corn, oats, hay. Just let the word be spread. "Jackson wants provisions." and it was cheerfully supplied. The condition of traffic was so congested near Riverton when a six horse wagon drove up, that the driver in some way backed in the river. One of the Meems family recognizing his team, and provoked at the darkie's mishap, uttered an oath, and added; "I hope he has broken his d—— neck." Then close by his ear, he heard a quiet voice say: "I trust he gets out safely—he is a human being." Meems turned, to find the speaker was Stonewall Jackson.

### Jeb. Stuart's End

Though Stewart was always looked upon as the merry chavelier, ready to dance all night and fight all day, he had his serious moments. He sleeps very near my husband in sacred Hollywood and close to his grave, marked with crossed sabres, rests his baby girl, of whom he said; "I have been a better man since little Flora died." Some friend in Norfolk gave him a little Catholic medal that he always wore around his neck. When he gave his life in defending our dear Richmond, for he saved that city from capture, he entered the battle of Yellow Tavern, singing; "Soon with the angels, I'll be marching"—showing his thoughts were serious though his bouancy was to hearten his men—and so when this great Cavalryman realized his time was short, he simply said: "I am resigned—God's will be done." His friends, General Curtis Lee, General Rooney Lee and Col. Bob Lee were also professors of religion; and after the War Between the States closed, their noble Father urged them to "Forgive" which they did—for no family ever suffered more keenly in heart-ache and sorrow that the direct household of General Robert E. Lee.

I know whereof I speak; and it is not hear-say. One of my brothers rode with Stuart in his famous raid around McClelland's whole army; another of my brothers, charged by the side of Pickett at Gettysburg and prior to this, had been a pupil of Stonewall Jackson at the West Point of the South—the Virginia Military Institute. I had five brothers in the Confederate service, and my brother Eustace was a scout for General Robert E. Lee; so that from fountain head, I heard what went on in the Army. Frequently the Yankees and our men were bivouacked so close together, they could hear the camp-

(Continued on page 44)

# JEFFERSON DAVIS

## *A Citizen of Mississippi*

By OSCAR L. BAILEY

UNDER the monument to the Army of Northern Virginia sleeps one whose name has been woven, by the threads of destiny, through the hearts, the traditions, and the heritage, of the Southland: a man whom the world remembers as the heroic leader of the Lost Cause, whom the South reveres as the beloved President of the Confederate States, and who will always be to Mississippians their own —Jefferson Davis

When Jeff Davis was less than ten years old, his father left Kentucky and settled in Mississippi, then a territory. Thus early in the history of Mississippi and in the life of Davis, was formed an indissoluble tie—a tie which held "through the valley of the shadow" even unto death—a tie sacred forever to the State he loved

Mr. Davis received his early education in Jefferson College and Wilkinson County Academy, going from the latter to Transylvania University. At the age of sixteen he was appointed to a cadetship at West Point. He was graduated from the Military Academy in 1828—when he was only twenty years of age. His graduation gave him a Second Lieutenancy in the Regular Army, and being assigned to the infantry he was sent to perform service on the northwestern frontier.

He won distinction, and was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant of Dragoons.

After a military service of seven years on the frontier, he resigned his commission and returned to his home in Mississippi.

Soon after his resignation from the army he married a daughter of General Zachary Taylor and retiring to an estate in Warren County he began his cotton plantation and peaceful years of quiet study. But the hand of fate was just beginning to play and much it held was tragedy.

Death claimed his young wife, and during eight years of lonely solitude he gave himself to intensive reading and study along his favorite lines of investigation—study which later endowed him in a pre-eminent degree with the qualities requisite to fit him for the high destiny he was called upon to fulfill.

But neither retirement nor seclusion could keep his influence from being felt in national affairs. His political career may be said to have begun in 1843. During that year he participated in local politics, the next year he was chosen a Presidential elector, and in 1845 he was elected to the United States House of Representatives. In 1844 he was married to Miss Varina Howell of Natchez. As a member of Congress he had as his colleagues some of the greatest men of the day including John Quincy Adams of Massachusetts; Stephen A. Douglas of Illinois; R. M. T. Hunter of Virginia, and Andrew Johnson of Tennessee. But contact with such men placed the "Congressman from Mississippi" at no disadvantage. None of his contempories excelled and few equaled him in practical knowledge of affairs, in eloquence, logic, and personal magnetism. The soldier was now becoming the statesman. His goal was the betterment and promotion of Mississippi, her interest, his first thought—his faith as certain of her integrity as of his own allegiance.

Speaking on the Oregon question he said: "It is as the representative of a high-spirited and patriotic people that I am called on to resist this war clamor. My constituents need no such excitement to prepare their hearts for all that patriotism demands, redress; whenever its territory is invaded....Mississippi will come. And whether the question be one of Northern or Southern, Eastern, or Western aggression, we will not stop to count the cost, but act, as becomes the descendants of those who, in the war of the Revolution, engaged in unequal strife to aid our bretheren of the North in redressing their injuries."

The war with Mexico was now going on and General Taylor with his valiant little army was on the Rio Grande. Mississippi at once prepared to go to his aid by raising a volunteer regiment. These soldiers enlisted as the First Regiment of Mississippi Volunteers, and Jefferson Davis was elected Colonel. When he was informed of this, he promptly resigned his seat in Congress and hastened to join the regiment—his regiment which afterwards became famous as the "Mississippi Rifles."

The eyes of the world were now upon Colonel Davis and Mississippi could well be proud of her citizen; long to be remembered were the honors he won at the storming of Monterey and the battle of Buena Vista. In a famous V-formation he led his regiment in a brilliant action at Buena Vista, that determined the result of the battle. "When he returned to Mississippi on crutches he was received with that enthusiasm which his great services so well merited." Mississippians with one accord joined in tribute to their main hero.

The statesman-soldier was now offered two opportunities. One was President Polk's commission, making him Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and the other the appointment of the Governor of Mississippi to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate. The first he declined on the ground that volunteers are but state militia, and that therefore militia officers must receive their commission from their respective states. The second he accepted, a position for which he was well qualified by nature and training. When the Legislature came together, in 1848, they retained his services as Senator, and the Legislature of 1850 re-elected him to the position which he had so ably filled.

Concerning the period of Mr. Davis' senatorial life, from 1847 to 1851, he, himself, says: "In the United States Senate I was chairman of the Military Committee, and I also took an active part in the debates on the Compromise measures of 1850, frequently opposing Senator Douglas of Illinois in his theory of squatter sovereignty and advocating as a means of pacification the extension of the Missouri Compromise line to the Pacific. "How courageously he flung down the gauge of battle is shown in his speech on the Compromise: "Give to each section of the Union justice; give to every citizen of the United States his rights as guaranteed by the Constitution; leave this Confederacy to rest upon that basis from which arose the fraternal feelings of the people, and I for one have no fear of its perpetuity; none that it will survive beyond the limit of human speculation, expanding and hardening the lapse of time, to extend its blessing to ages unnumbered; to include within its empire all the useful products of the earth, and exemplify the capacity of a Confederacy, with general well defined powers, to extend illimitably without imparing its harmony or its strengtn."

One of Mr. Davis' outstanding attributes was in his unerring ability to choose wisely and remain true to his convictions.

His love for Mississippi outweighing all other interests, he championed any cause or leader that would promote her welfare. As both private citizen and public servant he gave his undivided allegiance to the state he loved and had chosen to serve.

Knowing Mr. Davis' judgment to be sound and reliable, Mississippi gave her political support to Pierce for President. But it was not alone for Mr. Davis' support in the presidential campaign that Pierce came to the south and picked a citizen of the Magnola State as a member of his Cabinet.. Recognizing Mr. Davis' ability as a statesman and a soldier, his practical sense for the administration of public affairs, and his keen and critical insight on the highest problems of Political Science, Pierce chose a man, than whom none was better qualified for his Secretary of War.

The Mississippi Legislature elected Mr. Davis to the Senate even before the expiration of his term of sevice as Secretary of War. He re-entered the Senate in December, 1857.

When he returned to the Senate the tension between the North and the South was almost at the breaking point as a leader of those who took a State's Rights view of the nature of the Union established by the Constitution. This doctrine he vigorously defended, whatever might be the quarter from which it was assailed. His people had a ready and an able champion of the principles for which the South contended. He was one of the most commanding figures in the public eye.

As soon as Mr. Davis received formal notice that his state had passed her act of secession, he, in perfect consistency with views, long held and frequently proclaimed, considered his work in the United States Senate was at an end; and accordingly he withdrew from that body on January 21, 1861. In justification of Mississippi's act of secession he made a farewell address in the Senate that brought tears to the eyes of most of his hearers of whatever section. As Mississippi's spokesman and defender he said in part:

"I rise, Mr. President, for the purpose of announcing to the Senate that I have satisfactory evidence that the State of Mississippi, by a solemn ordinance of her people in convention assembled, has declared her separation from the United States. Under these circumstances, of course, my functions are terminated here. It has seemed proper to me, however, that I should appear in the Senate to announce that fact to my associates, and I will say but very little more. The occasion does not invite me into argument, and my physical condition would not permit me to do so, if otherwise; and yet it seems to become me to say something on the part of the State I here represent, on an occasion so solemn as this.

"It is known to Senators who have served with me here that I have for many years advocated the essential attribute to State sovereignty, the right of a state to secede from the Union. Therefore, if I had not believed there was a justifiable cause; if I had thought that Mississippi was acting without sufficient provocation or without an existing necessity, I should still, under my theory of Government, because of my allegiance to the State of which I am a citizen have been bound by her action. I, however, may be permitted to say that I do think she has justifiable cause, and I approve of her act. I conferred with her people before that act was taken, counseled them then that if the state of things which they apprehended should exist when the Convention met, they should take this action which they have adopted..., I, therefore, say that I concur in the action of the people of Mississippi believing it to be necessary and proper, and should have been bound by their action if my belief had been otherwise..... We but tread in the path of our fathers when we proclaim our independence, and take the hazard.

"A State, finding herself in the condition in which Mississippi has judged she is—in which her safety requires that she should provide for the maintenance of her rights out of the Union—surrenders all benefits (and they are known to be many), deprives herself of the advantages (and they are known to be great), severs all ties of affection (and they are close and endearing), which have bound her to the Union, and thus divesting herself of every benefit—taking upon herself every burden—she claims to be exempt from any power to execute the laws of the United States within her limits."

With a touching farewell to his fellow statesmen he left the Senate and journeyed toward new toils and responsibilities. "Whither thou goest I will go."

Before he reached home, Mr. Davis was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the forces that his State was raising to meet a conflict that seemed inevitable. He had not time to proceed far with the organization before he received notification that he had been elected Provisional President of the Confederate States. He reluctantly accepted the office, and was inaugurated at Montgomery, Alabama, February 18, 1861. Later (1862) he was elected President for six states.

During the four years' struggle which followed

(Continued on page 45)

# Down The Road to The Past

TO the South we must turn for the intimate association with the lives of the great men who made our nation. To tell its story one must weave into the fabric the colorful and romantic events and exploits of adventurers, pirates, swashbucklers, evangelists, priests, soldiers, statesmen, and world leaders. Down in Natchez, Mississippi, the old South still lives. The soft glow of candle light drifts out through the casemented windows of the hospitable white-columned mansions erected in those far off golden days before the War of the 60's. Here life is still care-free and the twilight is perfumed with jessamine, sweet olive and roses. Here soft voiced women in sprigged muslins and crisp taffeta extend hospitality in those homes which in the mind of many exist only in novels and the films. For Natchez, reigning serenely in kingdom of cotton, with vast plantations and stately houses, where family life was united and the center of all activities, the city has presented a contented world in itself.

Five years ago through the work of Mrs. Edith Wyatt Moore and the Natchez Garden Club, a pilgrimage through this land of romance and history was arranged and literally thousands find their way to this point in March and April when the homes are opened to the public and the beauties of the old gardens are unrivaled. The nation is beginning to realize that not alone to the south do we turn for history but it is there we find such exquisite beauty in old gardens as exists no other place in the world. In the Sunday issue of March 22nd of the Jackson, Mississippi Daily News, Ned Smith has written of the recent pilgrimage and we give the article as follows:

"Visitors to the Natchez Pilgrimage from afar ask "What is this Natchez Trace?" or, if they are already aware that the Trace is a winding road of romance, older than the pyramids of Egypt, older than the Appian Way, they want to know more about it.

Pilgrimage visitors can actually follow the Natchez Trace as it winds through Mississippi, and can view again the old homes where, when the Trace was the main artery of Southern travel, hospitality was extended all travelers, even as it is today, as the Pilgrimage is celebrated.

Long before it was used by Spanish grandees as a route between Mexico City and Natchez, the two seats of government for the vast southwestern empire, the Trace was the trail of the wandering tribes of Aztecs who came northward to build their temple mounds and establish the most highly civilized nation of Indians on the North American continent—the Natchez.

It was from the seat of their nation where the city of Natchez now stands that these descendants of the Aztecs blazed another trail to the northward for intercourse with the Chickasaws, Choctaws and eastern tribes. This route running from White Apple Village, the ancient seat of the Natchez Indians below Natchez near the Wilkinson county line was utilized by General Wilkinson when in 1801 he made a survey from Fort Adams, in Wilkinson county near the present Louisiana line on the east bank of the Mississippi, northward to Nashville, Tennessee.

The treaty for the opening of the highway known as the Natchez Trace, was negotiated by General James Wilkinson on behalf of the government of the was utilized by General Wilkinson when in 1801 he Fort Adams, located in what is now Wilkinson county. This highway was used mainly for military purposes and its southern point of origin was at Fort Adams, extending northeastwardly through Natchez to Nashville.

Fort Adams was the scene of the patriotic classic, "A Man Without a Country," and it was there, that General Wilkinson and Governor Clairborne embarked to go to New Orleans to take over Louisiana territory in 1803 for the government of the United States.

### Threatened by Epoch

The Natchez Trace, in both its branches, the route leading northward to Nashville from Fort Adams, and its westward branch, "El Camie Real," or "The King's Highway," which crosses the Mississippi river at Natchez to Vidalia, La., going to Natchitoches, La., and thence to Laredo and San Antonio, Texas, to connect with the route to Mexico City, are associated with special events in the history of the nation, for it is over these old trails that the course of empire took its westward way.

Because Natchez is near the southern terminal of the Trace and is located at the beginning of the western branch of "El Camie Real," many of the most colorful incidents in the history of the Trace center around the name city of what bids fair to be a great international route leading from Washington, D. C., via Natchez to Mexico City.

### Homes Famed

Going south from Natchez to the southern terminal of the Trace, the first points of interest to be encountered by the traveler are "Gloucester," the estate of Mrs. James Surget and once the home of Governor Winthrop Sargeant, first territorial governor of Mississippi. Just across the roadway from the magnificent anti-bellum manor house of "Gloucester" is the tomb of the immortal Sargeant S. Prentiss, the greatest orator in the history of Mississippi. Ten miles further on at Beverly the ancient temple mounds of White Apple village stands as indestructable monuments to the Natchez Indians.

Crossing the Homochitto river from Adams into Wilkinson county the first point of historic interest on the Trace is "Homochitto" plantation, to which Jefferson Davis, afterwards secretary of war, United States senator and president of the Southern Confederacy, came to reside in Mississippi

Immediately south of the "Homochitto" planta-

tion is "Monclava" plantation, the home of the distinguished General Douglas H. Cooper, of the army of the United States.

Just before reaching Woodville there is the site of the plantation home of General Icar, officer at the battle of New Orleans and intimate personal friend of General Andrew Jackson, who frequently visited General Icar at this plantation. General Jackson and General Icar were natives of the same neighborhood near the boundary line of North Carolina and South Carolina.

"Rosemont" plantation is located one mile east of Woodville. It was for a longer period the boyhood home of Jefferson Davis and it is where his mother is buried.

The "Bowling Green" plantation is located about two miles south of Woodville where the residence of the owner, Judge Edward McGehee was burned by the northern army in the War Between the States. On an adjoining plantation of Judge McGehee's, "Glenbournie," was located the only cotton factory successfully operated by slave labor which was also burned by the northern army in the War Between the States. Judge McGehee was one of the nation's outstanding financiers and declined the position of secretary of the treasury of the United States offered him by President Zachary Taylor.

"Achwood" plantation is four miles south of Woodville, where, in 1822. George Poindexter compiled the first code laws of Mississippi.

About fifteen miles east of Woodville is the site of Camp Richardson, used by the soldiers of General Andrew Jackson enroute for the battle of New Orleans.

An entire volume might be devoted to the connection of the city of Natchez with the Natchez Trace in both its branches and among the most interesting chapters would be the story of Natchez-Under-the-hill, not only when it flourished as "Sodom and Gomorrah" of early steamship days, but during that period of Spanish occupation when El Camie Real, the western branch of the Natchez Trace was the overland route to Mexico City.

### Important Past

At this time Natchez was already developing into an important port. Barges from the West Indies, Spain and Mexico lined the wharfs in that section of the city known as "Natchez-Under-the-Hill." Indigo, staves, red and yellow ochre and tobacco were exported in exchange for olive oil, coffee, sugar, rum, implements and arms.

One of the landmarks of the Spanish occupation of Natchez and the vast territory surrounding it is an ancient tavern on Gilreath's Hill.

The first authentic record in connection with Gilreath's Hill is a land patent in favor of Solomon Sweazie made by Governor Gayesa de Lemos in 1795. Historians will note that this is the same year the treaty of Madrid was signed recognizing parallel 31 as the boundary between the United States and Spanish West Florida. This placed Natchez within the United States and meant its ultimate evacuation by Spanish officials. They therefore made the best of matters by starting a flourishing real estate business. Almost every officer of the garrison and dignitaries of state sold one or more pieces of property. Thus Solomon Sweazie, a native of New Jersey, obtained a choice piece of property in a section hitherto closed to him.

### Inn Famous

From Solomon Sweazie the place was sold to Patrick Connelly in 1797. It was during this year that Andrew Ellicott reached Natchez. He had been appointed by the United States government as commissioner to draw the line of demarcation between the lands of the United States and Spain. Soon after reaching Natchez he is said to have pitched his camp on this hill and unfurled "Old Glory" to the breeze.

Just one year later, a young officer, Isaac Guion, with a detachment of American soldiers, also arrived to receive the Natchez country from Spain. According to a consensus of opinion, he too, camped on this hill near the old Spanish house. In reporting to his superior officer, General James Wilkerson, Major Guion said: "I encamped on a hill just one thousand yards from the fort and the flags of two nations waved over the same district. That night the Spanish garrison silently and reluctantly evacuated the fort. With them went his majesty's officials, the priests and many citizens who preferred the rule of Spain.

Tradition says that soon after Herman Blennerhassett and his wife and sons came to Natchez and lodged in the tavern on Gilreath Hill. The same story says that soon after Aaron Burr came secretly to Natchez to confer with the Blennerhassetts on the plot whereby Burr hoped to establish an empire in Mexico.

Following this interesting episode the place was purchased in 1810 by Samuel Brooks, of Exeter, New Hampshire, who came to Natchez with his family in 1801. They were a long time in making the journey thither, over mountains, plains and rivers. The latter part of the perilous trip being made in a fleet of flatboats. Enroute, Mr. Brooks and family met a young lieutenant to whom they had letters of introduction. In fact, the Brooks family were his guests for a time at the barracks. Little did they dream that this officer would be a future president of the United States, William Henry Harrison.

### First Mayor

When Natchez was incorporated as an American city, Mr. Brooks was made its first mayor and was likewise appointed chief justice of Adams county. He was a good man but being very strict and strong willed, he naturally made enemies, especially among evil doers. It is told that following an attempt to break up gambling in that disreputable part of the city, "Natchez-Under-the-Hill," his house was stormed one night by an angry and resentful mob of gamblers, who not only threatened his life, but stoned the mayor's house. During the excitement, Mrs. Brooks is said to have died of fright and the gamblers were so repentant that for a time at least they reformed.

In recent years the story of this old landmark is a forgotten link with a colorful past. Quite as old as some of California's boasted missions, and a rarely beautiful specimen of Spanish provincial architecture, it stands decrepit and deserted except for happy ghosts of fairer days.

# LUCIUS Q. C. LAMAR

## *(By Wirt Armistead Cate)*

By DECCA LAMAR WEST

THE recently published biography of one of America's greatest statesmen L. Q. C. Lamar II, of Georgia and Mississippi, by Wirt A. Cate of Nashville, Tennessee, is an intensely interesting and informing volume beautifully produced. It meets the most important requirements of the biographer. Accuracy and clear-cut characterization are achieved without understatement or exaggeration.

To mirror the times in which L. Q. C. Lamar lived his full and varied life, without prejudice, required skill and judgement to say nothing of profound scholarship. Mr. Cates has proven himself a biographer and an historian.

The book of more than five hundred pages is divided into twenty chapters. It opens with the brilliant and masterly address, in United States Congress (1874) when Mr. Lamar paid tribute to Charles Sumner of Massachusetts.

Sumner was recognized nationally as the leading opponent of John C. Calhoun and his doctrine, therefore typified the antagonism of the North and East for States Rights, especially the rights of Secession. The bitterness of Reconstruction was still at its height in the "Deep South", yet in his eulogy, Lamar paid tribute to the Northern man in such vein, without animosity without prejudice, that it revolutionized the sentiment of thousands and marked an epoch in history scarcely second to Appomattox.

The title of the last chapter is "Silence." What lies between these two inspired presentations, should be valuable to every American who wishes to be well informed on the history of his country. The second chapter gives the back-ground of the Lamar family (Huguenot) in France, England, and the American Colonies of Maryland and Georgia and is worthy of note, whether or not one is interested in the genealogy of that particular family. It is the type that counts; it is representative of the colonists and founders who in the briefest period recorded in the annals of any country, conquered a savage wilderness, and established a nation. They created a land of opportunity still unparalleled in the world's history.

It is with such background as basis that Mr. Cate skillfully sets the stage for the delineation of his character. Passing from the influence of gentle birth and breeding to that of the simple handy life on a typical Southern plantation the biographer lets his character unfold. Thru the stages of college days at old "Emory" (in Oxford, Georgia) to the last days, the highest ambition in achievement, that of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The days of boyhood, college, early manhood and marriage, are rapidly etched against the heredity background preparing one for the sterling integrity, charming personality of the philosophic statesman who is to acquire international fame. The years when Mr. Lamar represented Mississippi in Congress and Senate, not only follow his political fortunes but reveal the man of vision behind the man of action. Thru each phase of growth and experience, one is ever aware of the inner man in his more intimate relations of life, as son, brother, husband, father, and friend.

Perhaps the most striking quality of the chapter that is entitled "Boyhood and Emory College" is the emphasis on the home life and its influence. It relates the simple pleasures of the boy and his friends, depicts the intellectual qualifications, business acumen and dignity of his father as a citizen and wise judge. Dwells on the influence from the visits and contacts of his uncles and other relations that had achieved distinction, this being particularly true of his uncle Mirabeau B. Lamar, second President of the Republic of Texas, who had undoubtedly much to do with shaping and directing the thought of the young L. Q. C. His youthful imagination was also fired by letters and stories of the most adventurous of the family, Jose' Lamar, who was a soldier of fortune in South America and who for a short time after fighting for its liberty, was President of the Peruvian Republic.

His fathers' cousin, Gazaway Lamar of New York, made frequent visits, and probably the broader outlook of his more cosmopolitan views went into the melting pot of opinions that were to seethe in the brain of the youngster so well placed, and inject those broad and Catholic views that stood him in such good stead in the malstrom of fratricidal war, and the chaos of reconstruction.

The references to the well stocked classical library and its wholesome influence, is a point to be observed and justly recommends the book, for all welfare workers, modern psychologists, and teachers who are trying to solve the problems of the "Youth of Today" agree, that the "greatest need" is a return to "the American home."

The influences on character as well as intelligence in his college life at Emory, are graphically described and thru them a glimpse of the cultured President Longstreet, whose daughter became the wife of Lamar and through whose persuasion he "settled" in, and became a part of Mississippi instead of remaining in his native Georgia.

That Lamar is rated "Mississippi's most distinguished and beloved son," is perhaps a forgivable if slightly exaggerated statement when we think of Jefferson Davis, Walthall, Lamar's partner and most beloved friend, and others of distinction in civil life and Confederate States Army.

College days were marked with association with other men of brilliant intellect many of whom also

attained distinction. In picturing Emory, Mr. Cates pays tribute to the entire system of education in Georgia, giving it its rightful place in preeminence of higher educational institutions and libraries.

Colleges for women which were numerous in Georgia, were almost unknown and met with much opposition both North and South. Cate quotes Mr. Lamar as saying of Oxford (Georgia) during a commencement address delivered there after the War Between the States (1874). "No spot on earth has so helped to form and make me what I am as this town of Oxford". It was a tribute not only to his Alma Mater and its President, Longstreet, but to his wife, whom he first met there, and to his mother, who had broken up her early home to move to Oxford that she might give her sons the best advantages without taking them from the home environment.

Perhaps no closer bond of friendship between two men of a different generation has been shown than in a letter from Judge Lamar, then in Congress, to his father-in-law, Judge Longstreet which Mr. Cate quotes.. "I am indebted to you for enobling influences from boy-hood to middle age. I have doubtless often pained you, but for many years I have loved you as few sons love a father, and many times in moments of temptation your influence, the desire for your love and approbation have served me when my virtue might have failed." "No applause of the public delights me so much as your declaration that I am unspeakably dear to you."

Chapter sixth: "The launching of career," deals with Lamar's first experience as a political debater (1851) and is an exposition of the nation-wide controversy regarding the admission of states, in which any student of political science will find much information. It also includes a scholarly discussion on states-rights and the exponents thereof.

It is again of particular interest as it forecasts the later friendship and mutual admiration of Lamar and Jefferson Davis. Chapter five contains the political experience, both State and National, when Lamar is recognized in Congress as an able and forceful debater and a man of great social charm and popularity in the National capital.

This epoch marks the close of the chapter, however, and the preceeding forty pages cover an amazing amount of what are now called "vital statistics." Facts, episodes, varied exigencies—the fine art of living. His thoughts on loyalty, patriotism, philosophy, etc., are revealed in intimate letters to his old college chum, Harper of Georgia. Pictured a period of return to his native state, where he practiced law in both Macon and Covington, where he became a notable debater on questions of disagreement between Whigs and Democrats.

Carefully chronicled is the return to Mississippi; discussions of plans to follow his illustrious uncle Mirabeau and cast his lot with Texas.—Life on his own plantation, new law partnership, a final swing of the pendulum, with decision of Mississippi as permanent habitation, election to Congress from that state, fore-shadowing the progressive and triumphant career.

Chapters six and seven (a) The Approach of the Conflict." (b) "War and Diplomacy" are, perhaps to the sons and daughters of the Confederacy the most thrilling and fascinating part of the book because they depict the legal and logical reasons for the actions of Lamar, Davis and their colleagues of Mississippi and of the representative men of all the seceding states. Those who organized a new republic under the name of "The Confederate States of America," in the hope that they could preserve and live under the same Constitution that the forefathers of the American Revolution established and for which many of them died. That they neither desired or were prepared for war: that the purity of their motives have been impugned by historians and other writers for more than half a century is a long needed refutation, which is brought out in all the life of Lamar but especially in these two chapters.

Chapters eight to sixteen comprise a graphic account of the horrors of reconstruction, which lasted longer in some states than others, and how it was met by patience when possible, and high courage always. The situation in Mississippi, while at times more virulent, was typical, and how Lamar met and triumphed over it is told in detail and with emphasis.

As in the case where Lamar represented the Confederacy in Europe during the conflict, his diplomatic ability is marked and yet in his honor and integrity he bore little resemblance to the usual diplomat. Rather it is shown that without cant, he was an earnest christian, guided by spiritual understanding.

The Mr. Cates makes no claim to the new terminology, we feel he may be classed as a "psychographist," in his understanding and interpretation of the character of Judge Lamar.

From the eulogy on Sumner, to which we have referred, thru his career as Congressman, Senator, Secretary of the Interior (1884-87) and in his service in the Supreme Court his great ability is constantly proven.

Many splendid estimates of him are quoted from men of importance in Europe and America, North and South—from Republican and Democrat, showing the universal esteem in which he was held. In no discussion, of men, methods, or measures was his opinion ever equivocal. Friend and foe alike knew where he stood on every question and his biographer brings out these points in an illuminating manner, the verification of all being cited in columnious notes with references to a stupendous bibliography, attesting vast and scholarly research of the biographer.

The period of National development, industrial, commercial and educational from 1875 to 1893, which marked the passing of Judge Lamar, are touched upon, relating the part he took, and his marked influence in bringing about that better understanding without which the progress of the latter part of the nineteenth and the early part of the twentieth century have been impossible. .

"The fight for Sound Money (1877) is linked with the Cabinet days, showing that Lamar had been wise and advanced in his thinking and courageous in his utterances for he had risked his political position, when he supported the gold standard in opposition to the free coinage of silver, which virus had penetrated the south before the days of W. J. Bryan; a warped view on the subject being due to the desperate poverty engendered by the result of the War. In his correspondence with President Cleveland, Mr. Lamar emphasizes this fact. Even though the majority of his state disagreed with him on this monetary

(Continued on page 44)

# IRWIN RUSSELL, POET

By CLAUDIA M. HAGY

IRWIN Russell was born in Port Gibson, Mississippi, June 3rd, 1852. Of his early life little has been written. He attended the St. Louis University from which he graduated when quite young. He then began the study of law as did so many southern men, being admitted to the bar when only nineteen years of age. Although, he had chosen the legal profession for his life work, he did not care for the routine. The hum-drum, and monotony of the stuffy court-rooms became unbearable to him. His erratic disposition led him into strange paths of adventuring as he roved about picking up, here and there, various odd trades as his fancy dictated. The one he preferred above all others was newspaper work, and for such literary endeavor he soon neglected his law practise, and never returned to it.

Brilliant and delightfully versatile he was gifted in many phases of artistry. He was a clever caricaturist and imitator and was able to sketch faces and scenes with telling effect. He was fond of music and could quickly reproduce the intricate and difficult composition of the masters by ear, as well as improvise and create beautiful melodies of his own which he never took the pains to write down.

He early perceived the possibilities of the negro dialect. The music of their soft gutterals, caught his ear, their quaint original expressions appealed to his imagination, their colorful and picturesque life and surroundings, fired the artistic instinct, and to all this he gave poetical delineation.

He was the first writer to appreciate the possibilities of the negro character as a literary study, reproducing the southern plantation life with fidelity. Many of his poems were written however with the idea of self entertainment and to amuse his friends.

Whenever possible, he spent his time browsing over old books in the stalls of the collectors and booksellers. The majority of his poems were written during the period between 1871 and 1878. One of the best known and loved is the narrative "Christmas Night in the Quarters", written in 1878. The poem opens with the following preamble:

"When Merry Christmas day is done,
And Christmas night is just begun;
While clouds in slow procession drift,
To wish the moon-man, "Christmas gift,"
We linger overhead to know
What causes all the stir below;
At Uncle Johnny Booker's ball
The darkies hold high carnival.

A description of the gathering from far and wide of the darkies for the ball is picturesquely expressed:

"From all the country side they throng,
With laughter, shouts and scraps of song,—
Their whole deportment plainly showing
That to the Frolic they are going.
Some take the path with shoes in hand,
To traverse muddy bottom land;
Aristocrats their steeds bestride;
Four on a mule, behold them ride!
And ten great oxen draw apace
The wagon from "de oder place,"
With forty guests, whose conversation
Betokens glad anticipation."

After the arrival of the guests,—"See Brudder

Brown—whose saving grace
Would sanctify a quarter race—
Out on the crowded floor advance,
To beg a blessin' on dis dance."

In the prayer, Brudder Brown pleads with the "Master" not to 'jedge us hard, because it is Christmas night and if the dancing is wrong do 'dis time excuse the sin'.

The dance proceeds with scraping of fiddle and the twang of banjo with the figures being called. The only lull comes when supper is served and then the dancing begins all over again and ends—"as the day

Throws up the first faint flash of gray,
The guests pursue their homeward way;
And through the field beyond the gin,
Just as the stars are going in,"

And thus observes a colored youth
(The common sentiment, in sooth):
"Oh! what a blessin' 'tw'u'd ha' been,
Ef Santy had been born a twin!
Or p'r'aps one brudder'd settle heah!"

A great favorite of children, with whom his poems are beloved possessions, is one that many school boys have learned and recited with gusto in the days when recitations were popular in the school programs. The title of the poem is "Nebuchadnezzar." The opening lines present to our minds the low lying cotton fields of Mississippi turned fresh and brown in the spring time by the old negro farmer with his one mule plow.

"You Nebuchadnezzar, Whoa sah,
Whar is you tryin' to go, sah?
I'd hab you for to know, sah,
I's a holdin' ob de lines.
You better stop that prancin',
You's pow'ful fond ob dancin',
But I'll bet my yeah's advancin'
Dat I'll cure you ob yo' shines.

He then relates the troubles of the darkie with his mule through two entertaining verses and winds up with:

"Is dis me or is it not me,
Or has de Debil got me?
Has I laid here mor'n a week?
Dat mule do kick amazin',
Dat beast was spilt in raisin'
Now I sepc' he grazin' tother side the creek."

(Continued on page 45)

# Battles Fought on Mississippi Soil During The War Between the States

(J. Z. GEORGE CHAPTER, Greenwood)

WHEN the rights and liberties of the State of Mississippi and other Southern States were in invaded by unlawful conspiracies to destroy their property and disturb their domestic tranquility, the Confederates gallantly defended their Southland.

There were many battles fought in Mississippi during the "War Between the States," about one hundred, including the skirmishes.

The first of importance was the battle of Corinth. Beauregard collected and reorganized the Army of Mississippi there and Corinth became the rallying point in the central South. Van Dorn came across the Mississippi with his army. Kirby Smith sent all the men he could spare from East Tennessee and Pemberton, a considerable force from the Atlantic coast.

The Federals had been slowly advancing from Shiloh. The Confederates had an army of nearly 50,000 to the Federals 100,000. On April 8th, 1862, the Federals gained Corinth and the Confederates were forced to retreat to Tupelo.

In October the Confederates tried to retake Corinth. The first day of battle, the 3rd, favored the Confederates. They began the attack about ten o'clock and by half past one several pieces of artillery were taken. Price, who was the general in command, then pushed on to within a mile of Corinth. At about three o'clock the enemy was encountered. The battle was very furious and bloody, and lasted about two hours. Then the enemy was driven to the intrenchments outside the town. That night the victorious Confederates slept upon their arms within six hundred yards of Corinth. Both troops were exhausted after marching and fighting.

Rosecrans, the Federal General, spent all night preparing for the expected attack.

Van Dorn had planned an early attack, but the officer who was charged with the initial movement overslept, and the assault began at ten o'clock. Two assaults were repulsed, but the Confederates captured Corinth in the third attack. They went through the streets, driving the enemy before them, and when they reached the hotel they raised the Confederate banner over it with shouts of victory. Pierce's corps had won in the fiercest battle ever fought on Mississippi soil.

Rosecrans was preparing to retreat, expecting an attack from the right, but the Confederate reinforcements failed to come and the fresh Federal troops easily forced back the worn-out Confederates over the ground they had conquered.

The Union forces wanted to take Vicksburg because, if it should fall, the Confederacy would be cut in two, and the armies could not communicate with each other. On May 12, 1862, three batteries were ready for the defense of Vicksburg. On May 18 the Federal forces arrived. There were only two regiments in the garrison. The Federal General demanded the surrender of the City, but was refused by General Smith. Three days later the women and children were moved because bombardment was to begin.

Farragut's troops soon arrived and the garrison was also reinforced. On May 26 bombardment began.

Van Dorn arrived on June 28. More ammunition was secured. There were so many land forces that the Federals could not make a land attack. Bombardment continued until July 15th.

The Confederates were building a war vessel for service on the Mississippi River. Before she was finished she was taken up the Yazoo to Greenwood, where within five weeks the "Arkansas," as she was named was a formidable warship. She was under the command of Lieutenant Brown. He decided to take her to Vicksburg to help in its defense. At dawn on July 15 she started. The "Arkansas" encountered two Federal boats. There was a hard fight but the "Arkansas" won. She had three men disabled, but many Union men were killed.

Farther on she met Farragut's flagship "Hartford." The "Arkansas" was not harmed except for two shells that went through her. The battle lasted only a few minutes and Brown landed opposite the city hall and went to the coal depot to repair damages.

Farragut decided to follow and attempt to destroy her. There were only forty-one men on board, but he failed. Thus ended the first attempt to take Vicksburg.

The Federal forces now decided to attack Vicksburg by water and land, by Grant co-operating with Sherman. Grant was to engage the Confederates at Holly Springs so Sherman might land and take possession while Vicksburg's strongest forces were fighting Grant.

Van Dorn, 25000 strong, deceived the Union Army by crossing the main road to Holly Springs and making them think he was going to Tennessee. After the Union men had left, within a few miles of Holly Springs, Van Dorn intercepted all messengers who might carry news of the Confederates' approach. He entered the town and seized the supplies on December 20, 1862. At the same time Forrest cut the railways behind Grant and he could not get assistance. Therefore, Sherman had to make the attack alone.

Smith ordered S. D. Lee to take command of the line of battle from Vicksburg to Snyder's Bluff.

Sherman landed the night of December 27, and went eastward.

(Continued on page 46)

# When Springtime Comes to Dixie

IF you wish to know the South, the real deep South then come to Dixie in the Springtime. No place in the world produces such loveliness, combined with romance and history, as you will find here in natural abundance. State after State vies with each other in extending invitations to visit their homes and gardens at this season. It would be difficult indeed to select one state or section with so many calling you, Virginia, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, the Carolinas, so when you do come, visit all and each will have much to give.

In the historic city of Vicksburg there has been unusual preparation this spring for entertainment of guests from all over the United States. A city of hills and valleys, sweeping up from the river front, it lies mellowed in memories, with shadow drenched streets lined with century old trees that spread their lacy leaves over the memory of the past. Stately homes half hidden in masses of wisteria and graceful verandas with original iron lace-work overhanging the street. Inside, high ceilings, gold cornices, long mirrors, exquisite portraits, hand carved mahogany and rosewood, rooms of aristocratic grandeur gleaming in rose tinted light from Bohemian glass windows. The cellers filled with blown glass wine bottles and demijohns in which wine has jellied with age. The excitement of the days when the river boats raced for supremacy along the Mississippi. The glamor of the Show Boat days, the period of the cotton shipping with hundreds of slaves singing as they toiled by torch light on the levee. The long, long seige in the War Between the States, row upon row of green graves, these all belong to Vicksburg. If we follow the guide book we will visit some of the homes most famous in the city as well as the south.

### The Klein Home

In 1852 John A. Klein built on his plantation a southern colonial mansion which still stands today at 2200 Oak street in Vicksburg, although at the time it was built the plantation was located outside the city limits.

Because of the many cedar trees upon the land, the plantation was originally called "Cedar Grove," but today only one cedar remains, perhaps in memorial of a glorious past.

As a caller approaches the house he sees the characteristic southern colonial mansion, having the wide porches, the large columns whose bases rest upon the front porch, extending the full height of the second story, and supporting the roof.

On the left side of the grounds as he faces the house, he can see a mound where a cistern was located in the old days. The grounds are spacious and luxuriant in flowers, shrubbery and trees.

### Seventeen Rooms

The house itself is large, having seventeen rooms, not counting the bath rooms and cellar space. On the south side of the first floor are located two drawing rooms, the library, the conservatory and the ball room.

When the Kleins lived in the house the entire second floor was used for bed rooms, seven in all. As is generally known there was no running water in the houses in the days when the Klein home was built. For taking baths it was customary to use a large metal tub provided with a seat. It was customary at the time to have the bath room in the rear of the dwelling. Such a bath house was equipped with fire places and could be made comfortable for the bathers in winter weather.

The caller who enters the house from Oak street finds himself in a hallway that extends to the rear of the house, which is another characteristic of southern colonial architecture. And in that hallway can be seen some rare pieces of furniture, a cathedral chair of walnut, a walnut hat rack, an old, low blue-cushioned divan, a bronze statue of Hannibal and another walnut hat rack at the rear of the hallway.

From the hallway the caller may go directly into the drawing rooms which are made as one room by sliding into the walls the French doors that are hand-made of solid walnut. In the drawing room can be seen plainly a bullet which entered the house through the front doorway, and lodged in the drawing room wall.

### Furniture of Three Periods

Speaking generally, it can be said that the furnishings of the house belong to three periods: the Southern colonial, Louis XV and Napoleonic.

The drawing rooms in particular reveal through their furnishings the charm and culture of the old south. Most of the furniture used by the Klein family has been distributed elsewhere but that remaining suggests vividly the luxury of the original setting. For instance there are two long gold leaf mirrors; graceful chairs of the Napoleonic period; the Italian marble mantel pieces are still intact, having alabaster urns on each side of a French gilt clock enclosed in a glass globe; an etagere, also of the Napoleonic period, with a hand carved shell top, all of it being done in rosewood; a marble top rosewood table of the Napoleonic style; a mahogany bookcase, a sofa and chairs of the period of Louis XV.

It seems that in the olden days the occupants of the house used handpainted shades which had painted upon them landscapes, flowers and human forms. They fell to pieces when taken down a few years ago after having graced windows for fifty years or more.

From the drawing room, the caller may pass into the ball room, about thirty by thirty-four feet in size. An ornate frieze made in this country decorates the ceiling. The mantel piece is of Italian marble made according to a Georgian pattern. That ball room was the scene of much gayety and beauty.

### The FitzHugh Gardens

On the site of the extreme end of the Federal Parade grounds in the 1860's is today located one of the most beautiful natural gardens in the south. This is the garden of Mrs. W. H. FitzHugh on Chambers street. Where soldiers once passed in review and hills reverberated with the roar of guns is today quiet and beauty—beauty of a lovely garden, intelligently planted with understanding and restraint.

The ineffable beauty of bright flowers against a background of evergreens on rugged hills, distinctive of Vicksburg, charms visitors to this garden. Spirea, japonicas, tulips, iris and azaleas welcome the visitor entering Mrs. FitzHugh's garden. To the right is a hillside blossoming with jonquils.

In its natural state the hillside forming the rear of the garden is lovely with many different flowers and shrubs all of them native to the southland and typify its charm and appealing loveliness.

In the rear of the garden is a lily pond and a lotus pool, which mirror shadows of graceful foliage. A terrace of bluebonnets, flowering peach on the hillside, dogwood, redbud, all combine in making this garden, indeed, a showplace of Vicksburg.

### The McNutt or Wright Home

The McNutt or Wright residence is one of the oldest and most interesting houses in the State of Mississippi. The New England architecture is unusual, when southern colonial was used almost exclusively. Notice the old chimney. It was the home of Governor McNutt, nationally known as the great Repudiator, having refused to acknowledge the obligation of certain state bonds. Of interest is the recent suit brought by the principality of Monaco against the State of Mississippi for the collection of some of these bonds now owned by Monaco which were said to have passed to the principality across the gaming tables of Monte Carlo. The Supreme Court of the United States ruled these were not collectable. Within keeping with the exterior achitecture are the low ceilings, unusual in the South. The Dresden china in the dining room was brought from Austria by the grandmother of the present owner over a hundred years ago. In the back-yard a battery was serviced during the seige. In the garden lies a Confederate officer who was buried by candlelight on the spot where he fell mortally wounded.

### The Tavern

Near by is the site of the first tavern, where the swaggering bloods in the elegant dress of the early eighteenth century gathered for their mint juleps. The mint julep originated in Vicksburg in the days of the palatial river boats. The boats stopped for the icy waters from a hill-side spring, which was surrounded with a delightfully aromatic herb. It was found that by mixing this herb with their toddies a delightful drink was made—so was born the mint julep.

### Gwin Home

Once the home of William Gwin, a handsome young doctor and soldier of fortune who came from Tennessee to Vicksburg in 1829. After a few years residence here, he forsook medicine, studied law and incidently entered the more exciting field of politics. Gwin was an unsuccessful candidate for Major-General of Mississippi in opposition to General Quitman of Natchez.

After some twenty years of the practice of law in Vicksburg, Gwin developed the "gold fever" and migrated to California with the "Forty-Niners." He helped frame the first constitution of California, was elected Governor in 1850 and later was the first Senator from that state. Gwin was intensely pro-southern and was appointed by President Davis as Confederate agent to the court of Napoleon III. He tried unsuccessfully to solicit the aid of Napoleon III for the Confederacy. In 1864 Gwin left France with Mexico as his destination. He became involved with Maximilian in a colonization plan for Confederate officers and soldiers who even then were crossing the Rio Grande in numbers, and by a patent of nobility he was made Duke of Sonora by Maximilian. The project failed and the Duke returned to the United States and died in 1886.

### Kangaroo Dens

Near the Bayou are the infamous Kangaroo gambling dens. The activities of these gamblers so outraged Vicksburg citizens that in July, 1835, Dr. Hugh Bodley led a raiding party. Bodley was killed. The gamblers were hanged in the yard and near by is the only monument in the world with the words "Murdered by Gamblers"—Erected by a grateful community to the memory of Dr. Bodley, killed while defending the morals of Vicksburg.

### Duff-Green Mansion

This age old building is noted for the exquisite iron lace work, made of cast iron by slaves. This home was famed for its hospitality and magnificent balls. During the seige it was used as a hospital for Confederate soldiers. The doctors were quartered in the quaint and picturesque century old house across the street. The charm and beauty of the entrance gate of Mr. Child's home has often been sketched by famous artists. In this yard grows a tree brought from the grave of Napoleon. One of the heirs of the Wendell sisters of New York makes her home here.

### Finney or Compton House

The old Thomas J. Finney two story brick home at Drummond and Speed streets was built in 1848, according to W. A. Stanton, Vicksburg architect. The home stands on part of the William Vick property acquired in 1836. Originally the home stood on the "Lonewoood" plantation, located south of the city of Vicksburg. Later in the early 1880's, Judge Frederic Speed and Thomas R. Foster secured the Finney house and grounds.

During the seige of Vicksburg in '63 the home was struck by shells, and the shell holes are still visible.

What with its staunch red brick walls, heavy green shutters, wide porches on both the first and second floors, and surrounded by stately old trees and flower beds, the home located on a terrace above the street level looks most imposing. The home is provided with a large cellar.

All the original furniture in the home has disappered, what with the march of time. One of the striking features of the big building, containing

fourteen rooms, is a big enclosed court in the rear.

Judge Harris Dickenson, author, and family occupied the Finney home for several years prior to its having been acquired by the Comptons.

### The Luckett Home

The Luckett group of houses stands in Vicksburg at the approximate intersection of Crawford and Locust streets, according to Blain Russell. It was owned by Miss Leila Luckett, until her death during the past year. The group consists of a quaint outlay of three houses, well back on a lawn dotted with flowers in season and shaded with oaks.

The original house was erected for some owner whose identity has became uncertain with the years. About 1840, Doctor Thomas Jefferson Harper bought the place. The one house at the time stood on a small hill, the second story of today being in 1840 the ground floor. Later the hillock was dug from beneath the foor and the original floor became upstairs, while the downstairs was laid where the hill once rose.

Doctor Harper was a nephew of Winfield Scott. The doctor had four daughters and one son. The mother of Miss Leila Luckett, was one of Dr. Harper's daughters. This daughter of the doctor married W. R. Luckett, who was killed in the Confederate service in a skirmish in Alabama after Lee had surrendered.

### Plain Gables

Plain Gables, was built in 1835 by a brother of Dr. Hugh Bodley. The materials used in the building are of white pine, mill work having been done in St. Louis, and were taken from an earlier structure. The home was sold in 1837 to a Mr. Bryson, one time mayor of Vicksburg. About 1890 the dwelling came into possession of the late Philip Feld, one-time merchant and alderman of the city. Mr. and Mrs. W. McChilds, present owners, bought the property in 1921 and named it Plain Gables.

The architecture is almost pure Doric, hence the name. The home was considerably damaged by shell fire during the seige of Vicksburg. At the time of its construction, it was the custom to embellish the homes of the wealthy with the more ornate Greek decorations while the cottages, such as this, were kept severely plain, as nearly all interior work was done by hand.

Such repairs as have been made from time to time have been carried out with the view of retaining the original lines and effects. Situated atop a terrace, with ancient iron railings, an ancient brass knocker is to be viewed at the front entrance. The grounds are beautifully kept. the flowers grow here and there. In the back yard is to be seen one of the quaint old-time hand-turn bucket pumps.

### Court House

The site of the Court House was given the city in 1825, by the administrator of the Newitt Vick estate. Mr. Newitt Vick was the founder of Vicksburg. He came here in 1805. The first Court House burned. The present building was constructed in 1858 by slave labor at a cost of $100,000. It is of Ionic design. The walls of old brick were stuccoed in recent years as a mater of preservation. The internal construction is of massive beams. The cupola is a curious addition to a structure of this type. During the seige the Court House was often struck by cannon balls. The cupola was the target from the union gunboats.

### Cushman Home

One of the prettiest informal gardens of the city is that of Mrs. Louis P. Cushman in Drummond street. Not only is this garden interesting from the viewpoint of beauty but it has an historical and sentimental interest in that a number of its old-fashioned plants are from gardens of many years ago in Vicksburg. Among the rose bushes there are several over a hundred years old which were transplanted from the home of Miss Savilla Schaffer on North Adams street, who was a prominent old time resident of Vicksburg.

Mrs. Cushman's garden is in two locations, the upper and lower gardens. These are joined by a pergola over which grows two beautiful Paul's scarlet climbing roses, which, when in full bloom are a wonderful sight.

The center of attraction in the lower garden is a lily pool which contains such specimen lilies as the James Brydon, a rosy-red flower; Cromatella, a rich yellow; the Blue Beauty; Panama Pacific, purple; and the Rose Arey, pink. Around the pool the Japanese iris, pansies, swamp lilies, verbena, petunias, poppies, Sweet William and candy tuft cast graceful shadows on the pool's mirror.

The redbud, dogwood, black locust, mimosa and willow trees form an impressive background for the sprightly and colorful small flowering plants.

Of especial beauty and distinctive of the southland are the old fashioned shrubs which are in abundance in this garden. There are the sweet olive calycanthus, japonicas, white and lavender lilacs, althea, spirea, weigela, flowering almond, butterfly bushes, wisteria honeysuckle and others—shrubs whose very fragrance remind one of southern charm, beauty and quietude found only in a lovely garden.

Along the north side of the Cushman home the beautiful and stately hydrangeas grow. There are about fifty rose bushes in the yard.

### Flowers' Garden

The garden was laid out by Atwood de Forest, landscape architect of Santa Barbara, California, and is one of prettiest in Dixie. Mrs. Flowers has between 40 an 50 varieties of roses, some 300 rose bushes in all. She is especially interested in native flowers and trees, including the sweet olive, iris, camellia japonicas, daffodils, jonquils and narcissus. Mrs. Flowers attempts to have some flowers in bloom all through the year. Some of her roses are over 50 years of age. One from Mal Maison is known to be a half century old. Some of the roses were brought by her from Germany, others were transferred from Mrs. Flowers' old home in Yazoo City, Miss. The rose beds in the Flowers' garden are bordered with old-fashioned clove pinks and boxwood bushes are used extensively in the corners of the beds. Iris outline other beds which contain lilies, phlox, gladiolus, larkspur, Jacob's ladder, poppies dahlias, etc. Flowers in the garden include these varieties. Roses: Mary Hart, Talisman, Better

(Continued on page 45)

# The Pioneer Club Women of Mississippi

By MISS M. COLIE COVINGTON

IT was early in the nineties that the inclination of women to band themselves together began to manifest itself in the State, possibly prompted by the union of women's organizations in the North and East under the name of the General Federation of Womens Clubs, but it remained for the inspiration of a small band of women in the North central part of the state to bring about this momentous event.

Thirty-eight years ago, in the town of Kosciusko a small group of cultured women forming the 19th Century Literary Club were holding a regular meeting. One of the members, Mrs. Fannie Coleman had become interested in the new organization, "The General Federation of Women's Clubs," through reading reports published in Harper's Magazine, of the recently held annual convention. This organization was made up of individual clubs and the few states that had been organized into State Federations. Realizing the value of bringing club women of Mississippi together, Mrs. Coleman placed the matter of such an organization before her club members. The idea was eagerly grasped and Mrs. Coleman and the Secretary of the club, Mrs. W. P. Mills, were appointed as a committee to call together delegates from other clubs scattered throughout the State for the purpose of organizing a State Federation of Women's Clubs.

In May 1898 there assembled in Kosciusko representatives of nine clubs. Mrs. D. N. Hebron came from the 20th Century Club, Vicksburg, this club already held individual membership in the General Federation. Mrs. A. G. Weems represented the Fortnightly Club of Meridian which dates its organization from 1875, the oldest club in the State. Mrs. Rosalie Quitman Duncan from the Progressive Club of Natchez, Mrs. R. J. Harding of Jackson, Mrs. Josie Frazee Cappleman of Okolona, Mrs. Hala Hammond Butt of Clarksdale, Mrs. Lydia Oldham of Oxford, Mrs. Alice Brown of Verona.

An organization was duly effected with Mrs. D. N. Hebron elected president for one year, Mrs. Harding was vice-president, Mrs. Brown, treasurer, and M s. Mills, secretary.

Mrs. Hebron was succeeded by Mrs. A. G. Weems, then came Mrs. Josie Frazee Cappleman, each serving one year.

To these first state presidents was given the difficult task of completing the organization, enlisting other clubs and outlining plans of work.

The clubs in the State were organized for the purpose of mutual improvement, and naturally the first work outlined was along educational lines.

Free scholarships were established in state schools for deserving girls, books were assembled in the form of traveling libraries, and sent into rural communities. Traveling art exhibits, prints of old masters, were sent the round of public schools.

With the interest of their families uppermost, the women realized the necessity for their having a part in the upbuilding of the health of their communities. Village groups sprang up giving special attention to sanitary conditions and to the beautification of homes and towns.

Upon becoming affiliated with the General Federation in 1904, the plan of work was enlarged but down through the years the club women have continued the plans of these first committees through the Public Welfare, Community Service and Conservation Departments.

For twenty-five years the Federation has supported a scholarship in Teacher's College, Columbia, for the benefit of Mississippi teachers who wish to hold a Master's degree. This scholarship bears the name of the Federation's first president, Mrs. D. N. Hebron, who passed away January 1st, 1915.

As early as 1903 the members of the Federation made an effort to have a much needed "Child Welfare" bill passed by the State Legislature. This was the beginning of a splendid legislative program in the interest of the women and children in the State under the leadership in later years of Mrs. C. H. Alexander, Mrs. Nellie Nugent Somerville and Mrs. Lizzie George Henderson.

In 1927 there came into existence a new organization, the Pioneer club, made up of charter members of clubs organized before and during the year 1900. Quite a number of members were present at the organization who recalled the first trying years of the Federation, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Potts, Mrs. Boyd and Mrs. Mills of Kosciusko, Mrs. Murray and Mrs. Sultan of Oxford, Mrs. Quin of West Point, Mrs. Ayers of Columbus, Mrs. Brooks and Mrs. Lott Meridian, Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Patton of Jackson, Mrs Chandler of Okolona, Mrs. Walter Clark of Clarkdale.

It is interesting to note that just a year ago at a luncheon given in honor of Mrs. Coleman by the club women of her home town, a presentation was made by the Pioneer Club of a bronze tablet commemorating Mrs. Coleman as the one who inspired the club of Mississippi to organize into a Federation. This tablet has been placed on a tier of bookshelves in the library at General Federation Headquarters, Washington, and the Pioneer Clubs in the State are filling the shelves with books of travel.

All honor to the Pioneer Club women of Mississippi. "They builded better than they knew." The motto adopted, "First the blade, than the ear, after that the full corn in the ear," was a forecast of possibilities, many of which have been realized.

From a small beginning, thirty-eight years ago, the organization now has five thousand members with every line of federation work in the hands of

(Continued on page 46)

# History of Iberville

D'IBERVILLE, Pierre le Moyne, first Royal Governor of Louisiana, was the third of eleven sons of the brave Charles le Moyne, seigneur of Longveil, lower Canada, all of whom were distinguished soldiers of France. He was born at Montreal, July 20, 1662, and entered the service of France at an early age. After a brilliant career in the war's with England and Holland he returned to France in 1697 and was created a Knight of St. Louis in recognition of his eminent services. He took this occasion to urge upon the court the necessity of prompt action in sending a fleet to the Gulf of Mexico to take possession and plant a colony in Louisiana, which had been neglected since the death of LaSalle in 1687. According, orders were issued in 1698 by Louis XIV for the dispatch of an expedition of colonists to the Mississippi, of which D'Iberville was given the command with the title of Governor-General. France was now to play her part in the great game of strategy with Spain and England for the control of the Mississippi basin. Forts and settlements on the lower Mississippi and the Gulf would provide Canada with a double outlet to the sea, and secure to France the free navigation of these waters, and the English colonies on the Atlantic would be hemmed in between the great French possessions of Canada and Louisiana. Spain, after two centuries of opportunity had failed to seize the control of the lower Mississippi and had fastened her grasp on the islands and mainland farther to the south. France in actual possession could ignore her title based on early discoveries. The need of haste, however, was apparent, Spain was already in possession of the bay of Pensacola and engaged in establishing a colony there.

The squadron under D'Iberville set sail from Brest on the 24th of October, 1698. It was composed of two frigates, the Marin and Badine, each carrying thirty guns, the former commanded by Compte de Surerer and the latter by D'Iberville himself, and two smaller vessels, bearing nearly 200 colonists and a company of marines. Among the colonists were many women and children, the families of soldiers, who had been offered liberal inducements to join the expedition. There were also agriculturists and mechanics, and a full supply of clothing and provisions and necessary implements had been provided. When they arrived in the bay called by the Spaniards Santa Maria de Galvez de Pensocola on January 28, 1699, they did not deem it prudent to remain in the harbor, as two Spanish frigates were already there, and the Spaniards had been engaged for the space of four months in planting their colony. D'Iberville writes, "This is certainly a most beautiful port, equal at least to that of Brest, and has been lost to us by delay." After exploring the Bay of Mobile, and Dauphin, Horn and Dog Islands, they finally anchored on Tuesday, February 10, in the harbor north of Ship Island, first called Surgeres, in honor of its decovery by that commander. Here D'Iberville learned from the Biloxi Idnians of a large river to the westward, which they called the Malabouchia and inferring that it was the Mississippi, he resolved to leave his vessels where they were safe and go in search of it. Meanwhile, on February 26, he had dispatched two feluccas in command of D-Sauvol to explore the Pascayoulo, two leagues to the northeast. On Friday the 27th, D'Iberville and his brother Bienville and a force of fifty-one men, part of whom were French Canadians embarked in two long boats for the purpose of exploring the coast to the west, and also to search out the entrance to the Mississippi with a view of ascending that stream and finding a favorable location for a settlement. He thus describes his discovery of the mouth of the Mississippi, March 2, "at this moment we perceive a pass between two banks, which appeared like islands. We saw that the water had changed; tasted and found it fresh, a circumstance that gave us great consolation in that moment of consternation. Soon after we beheld the thick muddy water, as we advanced, we saw the passes of the river, three in number, and the current of the stream was such that we could not ascend it without difficulty, although the wind was fair and favorable. The coast consists of nothing more than two narrow strips of land about a musket shot in width, having the sea on both sides of the river, which flows between these two strips of land, and frequently overflowed them. On Tuesday the 3rd, mass was performed, and a Te Dunn sung in gratitude for our discovery of the entrance of the Mississippi river," of this first voyage up the river D'Iberville ascended more than one hundred leagues to the village of the Houmas. Strange to say he was constantly assailed with doubts as to whether he was really on the Mississippi, and writes that "he is very much vexed at the Recollect (narrative of Father Hemenepin), whose false narrative (q—v) had deceived everyone and sufferings and total failure of our enterprise by the time consumed in search of things which alone existed in his imagination," all doubts, however, among the Bavagoulas Indians (the Quinipissas of LaSalle and Tonty).

A letter left by Tonty for LaSalle, dated at the Village of the Quinipissas, April 20, 1686 an old suit of Spanish armour, a relic of De Sota's army, still further identified the river. On the return trip, Bienville, sent his brother down to the mouth to sound the passes while he himself, with a few companies returned to Ship Island by way of pass Manchac and lakes Maurepas and Ponchartrain. It had been the intention of D'Iberville to find a suitable place on the Mississippi to establish his colony, but having failed to find one he proceeded to throughly explore the shores in the vicinity of Ship Island in search of a location. He selected an elevated site on the northeast shore of the Bay of Biloxi and there erected a fort, with log cabins for colonies, which were finished by May 1st. D'Iberville having now built a fort and founded colony at the

(Continued on page 47)

# Bienville, Jean Baptist Lemoyne

M. de Bienville succeeded to the chief command of the infant French Colony at Biloxi at about the age of twenty, at the death of M. de Sanvolle which occured August 1701. He was one of the eleven illustrious sons of Charles Lemoyne, Baron de Long-Neil, who settled in Canada in 1640; all of whom died in the service of their country. He had accompanied his famous brother, D'Iberville as a midshipman when the latter sailed from France in 1698, to plant a colony on the Mississippi and was commissioned King's Lieutenant and placed second in command during the first two years of the colony at Fort Maure Pas, on the Bay of Biloxi. All together, he served his country with brief interruptions for the period of over forty years in the colonial administration of Louisiana.

In 1702, the headquarters of the colony were removed from Biloxi to the Bay of Mobile, and Bienville constructed eighteen leagues from the Gulf, Fort St Louis de la Mobile. For many years thereafter, the fleet made use of Dauphine Island as a rendezous. In August, 1717, a hurricane swept over the island and choked the harbor with sand, with the result that Ship Island was selected as the future place of anchorage and deposit and fort and warehouses were built at the same time.

The early administration of Bienville was marked by the petty jealousies and oppositions common to new settlements. The chief fomentors of discord were LaSalle, the Commissary General of the Colony and the Curte de la Vente, Vicar-General. Constantly were they engaged in intrigue against Bienville and his brothers Seriguy and Chateaugue and denounced them to the minister at home. They finally caused his removal in 1707, when M. de la Mays was appointed in his stead. De Mays died of yellow fever before he reached the Colony and Bienville was now continued in office as the result of the favorable report of D'Artaguette, the new Commissary General. He was a tireless administrator and seized every opportunity to conciliate the native tribes as he explored the bays and rivers upon the coast, and to attach them to the French interest. He was also swift to punish any aggression on the part of the Indian tribes. Then in 1707, when he learned that Father Cosine of Natchez and three other Frenchmen had been murdered by the Chitte-Maches of Le Fourche, he persuaded the Natchez, Biloxi's and Bayou Goulas to attack them and they were nearly exterminated. In 1709 Bienville decided to remove Fort Mobile to the mouth of the river Mobile, as the old fort was inundated. In his early dispatches to the home government we find him complaining that the French soldiers sent him are too young, often desert, and are unable to stand exposure, he avers that his Canadians make the best Colonists, He writes in 1709 that the supplies of the colony should be made on the rich soil it possessed, but it is impossible to make the French work, and the Indians whom he employed, constantly deserted to their villages. His proposal met with no favor, and it was recommended that Slaves be imported direct from Africa.

Thought the report D'Artaguettee had vindicated Bienville to the home government, it was not flattering to the success of the colony, which was far from self sustaining and had proved a heavy charge to the Crown. Consequently the King was glad to grant to the rich merchant Crozat for fifteen years the exclusive right to the commerce, navigation and occupation of the whole Colony of Louisiana, together with certain other valuable concessions. See ("Crozat Grant"). Crozat reserved the right to Unionate the King's officers in the Colony, and in 1712 he appointed M. la Mothe Cadillac, governor, and M. de Beinville Lieutenant-Governor. It was while Bienville was acting in this capacity that he was directed, in 1716, to garrison Natchez, (Fort Rosalie), where a trading post had already been established in the interest of Crozat. Cadillac was jealous of the popularity of Bienville, which gave rise to repeated altercations between them. The first party organization known in this country is said to have sprung-up after the arrival of the Crozat appointees. These differences, and the hurricane of 1717 previously noted, caused Cadillac to transfer his official residence from Mobile to Biloxi and make Ship Island his place of deposit instead of the island of Dauphine. When Bienville returned to headquarters, after the construction of Fort Roslie at Natchez, he learned that a new governor, L'Epinay, had been appointed and that until his arrival, the administration of the Colony had been entrusted to him. In 1717, three ships belonging to M. Crozat arrived, with three companies of infantry, and five colonists and L'Epinay the new governor. Crozat failed to realize the great profits he had relied on in his trade with the Indians and the Spaniards, and was actually in debt for the colony to the amount of 125,000 livres. The King complied with his request for the revocation of his Charter in August 1717, but immediately conferred the Charter with much more extensive privileges upon another company, known as the Western Company (q-v). At this period there were in the colony seven hundred persons and four hundred head of cattle. The colonists had entirely neglected to cultivate the land and it was now proposed to form plantations on the banks of the Mississippi to cultivate tobacco, rice, silk, and indigo, as well as to furnish masts, pitch, and tar to France and the West India Islands. In 1718, three of the new company's ships arrived in the port of Mobile, with three company's of infantry, and sixty-nine colonists bringing to Bienville his old commission as Governor of Louisiana Bienville now resolved to remove his headquarters from the sterile regions of Biloxi, Mobile and St. Louis Bay to the more fertile country of the Mississippi river. He selected a site for a town where now stands the great city of New Orleans, and set fifty men to clear away the timber and prepare the

(Continued on page 47)

# Greatest Steamboat Race of the World

By T. F. FOSTER

THE greatest steamboat race that was ever run in the world, was that which took place June 1870 from New Orleans to St. Louis between the Robert E. Lee and the Natchez. The latter was built in Cincinnati and commanded by Capt. T. P. Leathers, and on June of the above year made the fastest time on record from New Orleans to St. Louis, then 1278 miles, in 3 days, 21 hours and 58 minutes.

The Robert E. Lee was built at New Albana soon after the war and was towed across the river to the Kentucky side to have her name painted on her wheelhouse, a matter that was deemed prudent in those exciting times. She was commanded by Capt. John W. Cannon, who died in Fairfax, Ky., in 1882.

There was great rivalry between the boats and when the Natchez made her great run Captain Cannon determined to beat it.

### Strips for Race

He stripped the Lee for the race, removed all parts of the upper works which were calculated to catch the wind, removed all rigging and outfit that could be dispensed with to lighten her; engaged the Steamer Frank Pargoud to precede her a hundred miles up the river to supply coal, arranged with coal yards to have fuel flats awaiting her in the middle of the river at given points and be taken in tow under way until the coal could be transferred to the decks of the Lee and then to cut loose the flats and they would float back.

He refused all business of every kind and would receive no passengers.

The Natchez returned to New Orleans and received a few tons of freight and a few passengers and was advertised to leave for St. Louis June 30.

In the afternoon the Robert E. Lee backed out from the levee, and five minutes later the Natchez followed her. The whole country was interested; it had been extensively advertised by the press, and the telegraph reported its progress along the river at every port.

### Crowds Watch Race

At all the municipal cities, Natchez, Vicksburg, Helena and Memphis, people for many miles were present to see the boats pass and the time of passing was cabled to Europe. When Cairo was reached the race was virtually ended, but the Lee proceeded to St. Louis, arriving there in 3 days, 18 hours and 14 minutes from the time she left New Orleans, beating by 33 minutes the famous record of the Natchez. The latter steamer ran into a fog between St. Louis and Cairo, which delayed her more than 6 hours. It was said, more 50,000 people crowded the wharf, the windows and the housetops to welcome the Lee on her arrival in St. Louis.

Captain Cannon was tendered a banquet by the business men of the city and was generally lionized while he remained there. It was estimated that more than $100,000 changed hands on the result of the great race.

### Some Bets Withdrawn

Many of the bets were withdrawn, however, on the ground that the Lee had been assisted the first hundred miles of the trip by the power of the Frank Pargoud, added to her own, and many steamboat men have regarded the Natchez as the faster boat of the two but think she was out generaled in the race by the Lee. There was much adverse comment affirmed by the press and there has been no attempt since to repeat such a performance.

Below are the tables of time of the Lee and Natchez as published in the papers of the press and presumed to be correct:

Natchez—

From New Orleans to—
Vicksburg, 17 hours, 52 minutes.
Head of Thresherfield, 26 hours.
Napoleon, 1 day, 18 hours, 15 minutes.
White River, 1 day, 19 hours, 30 minutes.
Helena, 2 days, 2 hours, 35 minutes.
Memphis, 2 days, 9 hours, 40 minutes.
Head of Island No. 10, 3 days.
Hickman, 3 days, 1 hour, 24 minutes.

Robert E. Lee—

From New Orleans to—
Carrollton, 27 1-2 minutes.
Harry Hills, 1 hour, one-half minute.
Red Church, 1 hour, 39 minutes.
Bonnet Carre, 2 hours, 38 minutes.
College Point. 3 hours, 50 minutes.
Donaldsonville, 4 hours, 59 minutes.
Plaquemine, 7 hours, 5 minutes.
Baton Rougue, 8 hours, 25 minutes.
Bayou Sara, 10 hours, 26 minutes.
Red River, 12 hours, 56 minutes.
Stamps, 13 hours, 56 minutes.
Briers, 15 hours, 57 1-2 minutes.
Ashley, 16 hours, 29 minutes.
Natchez, 17 hours, 11 minutes.
Cole's Creek, 19 hours, 21 minutes.
Waterproof, 19 hours, 53 minutes.
Rodney, 20 hours, 45 minutes.
St. Joseph. 21 hours, 2 minutes.
Grains Gulf, 22 hours, 6 minutes.
Hard Times, 22 hours. 18 minutes.

(Continued on page 47)

# *Poets and Poetry of The Southland*

By GRACE DUPREE RIDINGS

## An Ex-Confederate Soldier

His eyes are dreamy, soldier of the past,
Dreamy with joys remembered throughout the year,
And no regret he knows—or wasted tears,
For courage in the Gray has been so vast,
A thing that through defeat his soul held fast.
His chair is 'neath a tree where sunbeams weave
Their lacy patterns on his empty sleeve,
And lightly touch the snow-white head. They cast
Their playful image for they know that he
Is marching in sweet mem'ry, flag on high,
(Unmindful of their gay frivolity,)
And hears the tramp, the guns, the battle cry.
This sturdy oak, who now obeys the laws,
In meditation fights and wins his cause.

—Barbara W. Faulkner

## Spring Time

When it's Spring Time in Virginia
There's music in the air!
While yet the Flower is in the bud
There's Fragrance everywhere—
The Earth is full of melody
The Skies are singing too,
And in your homesick heart
You know
Virginia's Calling You!

—Marion Randolph

## Achievement

Do not
Forget: the task
Is done because a man
Has seen its scope, but still belives
He can.

## Mississippi

Mississippi, millions love you, with a lofty love and true.
While the blue skies blaze above you, all your sons will cherish you
You have watched our long endeavor,
You have nursed us at your breast
In your earthern arms forever,
Let us sleep in dreamless rest.

Mississippi, Mississippi,
Lift her name in song sublime,
Mississippi, Mississippi,
Sound it down the sweeps of time;
We are standing; we are standing;
Loyal to our royal state,,
And we hear her voice commanding:
Hold me high and keep me great.

Now a white star burns forever for the old Magnolia state,
Blazes on the nation's banner, pure and stainless, clear and great
By the stalwart soul of Walthall,
By the faith of Stephen Lee,
We will keep that white star spotless
And will guard its destiny.

—Perrin Holmes Lowey

## A Southern Day

A radiant sun,
Long slender shadows.
Fresh green grass,
Half blown buds.

A brilliant sun,
Short heavy shadows,
Pale stiff grass,
Wide open buds.

A descendent sun,
Long fading shadows,
Cool dark grass,
Sweet fragrant flowers.

—Shirley Saskins Thomison

## Afterglow

Orange color floods the west,
Flutter lightly in my breast
Heart, be bright as skies above,
Remembering you once were loved.

—Estelle Trust

## Sundial: Sidney Lanier

Although the dawn to twilight shadows glide,
Your prophesies divided by poet's soul,
Your summits conquered as a visioned goal,
Remain a sun perennially that bides.
Each day your faith traversed dark skies of pain;
When in eclipse on Georgia hill and marsh
You felt that man was cruel and fate was harsh,
Love shone more Christ-like from your large domain.
Whatever courses that life's chart designs,
Some keep enshrined your grave of nature's art:
Grained rock from depths within her primal heart
And pictured beams to light the earth's confines.
Each hour unfolds the orbit you have run
And marks the changing iris of your sun.

—Lincoln Lorenz

## The Blue and Gray

A little bunch of violets blue
I'm sending you today,
Tied with a color that you love—
Our own "Confederate Gray."

In other days, he loved the Blue,
Your heart was with the Gray,
But love united your dear hearts
And lives for aye and aye.

And, as the days and years passed by,
What cared you? Since 'tis true
That "Love is King" o're all the earth—
Which wore the Gray or Blue?

So underneath the blue of skies
And wintry days of gray,
We leave him in God's keeping,
"Oh grant him peace", we pray.

—Mrs. J. T. Sifford.

# The Main Street of the South

ANNE V. MANN

## HISTORICAL FILMS NOT ALWAYS ACCURATE

Those of us who are interested in the presentation of correct history will read with interest an editorial which appeared is a recent issue of "The Christian Science Monitor" on (UN) historical Films. While the writer deplores the fact that so many historical personages and events are treated inaccurately yet he expresses his belief that better days are in the offing. The editoral says:

The rising tide of historical films is rapidly sweeping away the bridges of knowledge that have been laboriously and slowly built over the wastes of popular ignorance. Such is the opinion of the effect of the recent state of historical films, expressed at the last annual meeting of the Historical Society of London.

The society can easily back up its assertions with concrete instances. Henry VIII, who ruled over England with some strength at one of the most crucial periods of its existence, has been represented to millions of cinemagoers in all parts of the world as a mere buffoon. Catherine of Russia, one of the sternest and fiercest of governors has been shown as a sentimental schoolgirl. But the French ruler who permitted Joan of Arc to go to the stake had perhaps better treatment than he deserved in a recent picture. Nor are such travesties confined to English-speaking films.

The whole trend of serious historical study nowadays is to get away from attaching undue importance to personalities. This the sceen is counteracting, regrettably, in an inaccurate manner. But there are signs that better days are approaching. One large film company is this year extending its program of definitely educational pictures. Its first venture well be supervised by a well-known historical professor. This is perhaps only a small thing, but it may be the beginning of a more conscientious era of historical films.

* * * *

## COLONIAL CHURCH EXPRESSES REGRET

The recent death of King George V brought expressions of regret from all over the United States. From nowhere were these more sincere than these which came from Bruton Parish church in Williamsburg, Virginia, as the following will show:

"Colonial Bruton Parish church, once a church of state of England, today assured the royal family its prayers and sympathy upon the death of King George V. Meanwhile, it prepared to hold a special memorial service for the late monarch in connection with his funeral rites."

Nearby the British flag flew at half-mast above the restored colonial Virginia capitol. The imperial banner flies over the site where once royal colonist performed legislative functions as an arm of the British government.

A proclamation from Dr. W. A. R. Goodwin, rector of Bruton, hung on the main church door, read,

"England's king is dead! Long live the king!"

"Bruton, bound to old England by many ancient ties and continuing bonds of fellowship, bemoans the death of King George V.

"We entreat all visitors to this sacred place at this time to be mindful, in silence and in prayer, of God's servant, His Majesty, the King, departed, and of his family and subjects in this affliction.

"An appropriate memorial service will be held in Bruton in connection with the funeral of the King."

A telegram to the royal family from the congregation of the church read:

"Colonial Bruton Parish church, Virginia, assures the royal family of our prayers and sympathies."

* * * *

## ONLY THREE MINUTES ALLOTTED FOR KISS

How long should it take a man to kiss his wife? If we were asked the question, every one of us would doubtless shrink from the consequences of the answer.

But the traffic board of Tulsa, Oklahoma evidently didn't mind the responsibility, but took the "bull by the horns" and settle the matter for good and all—read this which came by the way of the A. P.

The legally allotted time a man may take in kissing his wife on Tulsa's main streets is three minutes.

The time was set in a recently adopted traffic ordinance.

The question: how long a car should be permitted to remain in zones set aside for discharging passengers, was solved when a member of the traffic board suggested the time should be long enough to permit a man to kiss his wife good-by. The one woman member of the board, Mrs. Ivan Willis, was asked how long that should be.

"About three minutes," she said.

# BOOK REVIEW

### "Leaders of the Confederacy for the Children of the Confederacy."

Coming—this little book for children of the Confederacy, who have proven themselves to be such a valuable asset to The Daughters of the Confederacy, is largely a compilation, gleanings from well written lives of the leaders of the Confederacy, and from various accounts, of the events of the War Between the States, from a Southern standpoint with some notice of the hardships endured, the bravery and heroism displayed, and mention made of the odds, which he boys in gray, fought against.

The author has tried to give a clear, simple viewpoint of this ill-fated struggle, to the children of our Southland, many of whom are descendants of those who wore the gray and displayed such unparalled heroism. What prompted the author to write this summary of leaders and events, is the realization of the lack of library facilities open to most of the children, and if accessible to them, the amount of reading and research necessary to become familiar with events and leaders, is a stupendious effort.

Young people all know of Lee and Jackson, Johnston, Stuart, Ashby, Gordon and others, but to add to your information, Miss Dickinson is introducing you to still more of our heroes and listing a great number of generals from all over the Southland. She states, "I am gathering also data to send to the Children's column in "The Southern Magazine," that fine organ that is giving pleasure and information to thousands of people, both South and North.

There were innumerable Brigadier-Generals, viz, those at the head of Brigades, a number of Major-Generals, not so many Lieutenant-Generals, and one Commander-in-Chief, who was over them all—Robert Edward Lee, whose fame is world wide.

Every state, should be awakened to an interest in, and become better acquainted with, these leaders who fought in defense of their country and rights. Again, Miss Dickinson states, "In the county of Prince Edward, Va., of which I am a native and resident, it has been a source of great interest and pride to me to gather date concerning the four Confederate Generals, native of Prince Edward, namely, Joseph E. Johnston, Sterling Price, Henry Watkins Allen and Dr. Simeon T. Walton, other leaders too whose memory we cherish, are Col. John T. Thornton, Capt. of Prince Edward Co. Cavalry, Col. Charles Scott Venable, on Lee's Staff, Major Venable, on Stuart's Staff, Capt. Sam Paulett, the boy left for dead on the battle field of Sailor's Creek—the last battle of the War.

I trust in the near future, some abler pen will tell of the heroism of the nameless host of privates, who followed the leaders, doing their biddings, who were alert to the bugle call, and to the beat of the drum, who towards the end, were ragged and starved. Many had fallen, others wounded in the cause of the right for the independence of the Confederate States of America.

Leaders and privates, flowers of the Southland, fought for a principle, not only against the trained officers and troops of the United States Army, but fought against the world, Portuguese, Spanish, French, Chinese, Japanese, against all colors, white, black, olive, yellow and brown, in fact it was a world's war antedating that of 1917 (1914) by 47 years, against a small poorly equipped Southern army. The Federal Army in contrast, was supplied with the best munitions and equipment from the United States and foreign countries."

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### Woodpile Poems——Foley

Dear to the heart of every southerner is the dialect of the old time darkie linked with various phases of the life of the real southern negro. Betty Smith Foley has given us a book of poems which will find its way to the hearts of everyone of us "white folks" down here. In this little volumn of "Woodpile Poems" are expressed the typical homely philosophys, the religion, the loyalty, and the simple delight in the small joys as well as the love of grand display of this race so well known to those on the warm side of the Mason Dixon line. The binding of the book is in soft wood brown. There are 87 pages of poems and the illustrations are by Polly Knipp Hill. The book is published by Dorrance and Company of Philadelphia. An addition to your library you will want.

* * * *

### Savages and Saints——Mrs. Fremont Older

A story of California in those dramatic days of its early settlement. The intriguing story of the love of a priest for a woman in Europe. A moment of madness and forgotten vows. His return to a ruined Mission on the Mexican border to do penance for the folly. Here he gives his life, to the people. It is a fiery story of deep human emotions which moves swiftly and entertainingly to a colorful climax.

Mrs. Older's book will meet with instant recognition and promises to be one of the years successes. It is released this month by E. P. Dutton and Company, Inc., 300 Fourth Ave., New York City.

* * * *

### Virginia's War——Lily Logan Morrill

A delightful story of the days of the War Between the States which weaves authentic history with a young girl's life. An ideal story for the Children of Confederacy. One of the few worthwhile war stories for the juvenile girl and boy. The story opens just before the declaration of war and Virginia's brother just home from college, enlists. The hard times in the South. A Yankee raid, Christmas with its pathetic efforts at gift giving and gaiety. Adventure and love all combine to make this a most readable book. The author is a Virginian in which state the scene is laid. The book is published by Dorrance and Company of Philadelphia and will make a splendid gift for graduation and summer reading.

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### A Romany Life——Gipsy Petulengro

Everyone loves a Gipsy. The romance of their life veiled in mistery of the past intrigues us. Imagination runs riot at such suggestions as "Blue Danube, Romany Ways. Trek. Fortune Telling, Romany Charms. Love Charms. Horse-ways, etc." We can now satisfy our curiosity concerning these roving people who lead in our very midst, a life so different, so strange, so thrilling. "A Romany Life" is Gipsy Petulengro's life story in his own words. It tells of the early days, days of peddling, of evil spells and tinkering, of life on the road, the wonderful art of Gipsy

(Continued on page 48)

# United Daughters of The Confederacy

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First Vice-President, Mrs. Charles E. Bolling, Richmond, Va.
Second Vice-President General, Mrs. John C. Abernathy, Chicago, Ill.
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307 Hillcrest, Louisville, Ky.

## MESSAGE FROM PRESIDENT GENERAL

Dear Daughters of the Confederacy:

There is no message this month of the work done from this office, because I have been ill. The message I wish to send is one of thanks and appreciation for all the kind notes you have sent. Some of the beautiful convalescent cards came too, to which you added your own wishes. Some were so humorous as make even an invalid laugh, and with all this treatment, a complete cure has been wrought, the patient dismissed, with the advice not to undertake too much. If there is one of our objectives which is fully understood and practiced, it is that we "Cherish the ties of friendship among the members of the Organization."

Gratefully yours,
CHARLOTTE O. WOODBURY.

## MARY B. POPPENHEIM

Constructive service through the years has been Mary B. Poppenheim's contribution to our organization. The fruit of this service is our educational work. Her fine character and mind, her poise, her sense of justice, her loyalty and devotion made her our outstanding member. She was our criterion, for she stood the highest tests of womanhood.

Mrs. Alexander B. White

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The life of Mary B. Poppenheim "is bound up in the advancement of our beloved organization." Her contributions were the rich gifts of a wise counselor and trusted friend. The courageous influence of her great soul will abide with the United Daughters of the Confederacy—a heritage death cannot destroy.

May M. Faris McKinney

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A woman of devoted service to the organization over which she presided (during the great War, "When the souls of men were tried)" with such ability, that her administration has left a record of achievements which challenge the adulation of the World, has entered into her rewards.

The head that understanding never confused differences of opinion with personalities. So she held the affection and admiration of her associates, who feel the great loss and deep sorrow that her death brings to her devoted sisters.

Mrs. Livingston Rowe Schuyler

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Miss Poppenheim's life was one of service for the United Daughters of the Confederacy and she loved the high ideals upon which our organization is founded.

She was a woman in whom the nobilities of the old South lived on, not as a remembrance only, but as an influence and example.

The strength of her character, the quiet depths of her tenderness, and her loyalty to truth and friendship were messages from a time when Southern womanhood made heroic history.

None who knew her can forget her, or ever cease to be grateful for her memory.

Alene Walker Harrold

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During the World War, under the vigorous guidance of Miss Poppenheim, the United Daughters of the Confederacy reached its height in brilliant achievement.

Under less forceful leadership it might have been submerged.

Her brilliant mind, her power of thought, her constructive suggestions no longer available, making her going a calamity to the organization.

Ruth Jennings Lawton

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Turning back the pages of memory we revert to the General Convention in Baltimore, Md., 1897, when a brilliant, fair-haired, brown-eyed, young South Carolinian made her first appearance at a Convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

So striking in personality, so brilliant in intellect, so cultured in deportment, so experienced in parliamentary

usage, so quick to grasp the gist of any subject presented for consideration, Miss Poppenheim became for all time one of the leaders among the organization.

"EDUCATION—MARY POPPENHEIM"

Among the membership of the United Daughters of the Confederacy these words are almost synonymos. She it was who obtained the scholarship at Vassar, which bears the name, "Mary B. Poppenheim," through a resolution introduced by her the $50.000 Endowment Fund was created, and yet Miss Poppenheim's interest was too broad to be bound by any one phase of the activities of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, her work on every Committee to which she was assigned (and she had served on many, and continued her valuable service) was untiring and self-sacrificing.

Elected to the office of President-General in 1917, it was under her administration that seventy beds were endowed in the American Hospital, Neuilly, France, and valuable service rendered in every branch of service to our Country in her time of need.

Like her soldier father, a member of Hampton's Legion, she swerved neither to left or right in any responsibility once assumed and ever made "duty" her watchword. To those who loved her best, because they knew her most intimately, it is not her rare intellectual qualifications which linger to be most closely cherished, but her loyalty to friends and principles, her innate sense of justice, her integrity, her unwavering devotion to any purpose once undertaken. After all is said her character is most fittingly summed up in the few words—a noble Christian has entered into rest, the United Daughters of the Confederacy can never find her like.

Mrs. W. C. N. Merchant

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Every member of the United Daughters of the Confederacy is saddened by the realization that Mary B. Poppenheim will walk with us no more.

As our President-General during the World War,—that period of storm and stress, she guided and directed the work with such executive ability, that she gained for the Daughters of the South unusual recognition at home and abroad.

She represented the highest ideals of Southern womanhood in her graciousness, unselfishness, refinement, culture, and service.

As a Daughter of the South, there were no years in which, "There were nothing but leaves."

Brilliant in intellect, refined in thought, great in faith, she was one of earth's noblest. Her life reached many others and like the passing of exquisite music has left a glow which warms the heart and uplifts the soul.

Elizabeth B. Bashinsky

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To the United Daughters of the Confederacy the death of Miss Mary B. Poppenheim is an irreparable loss. Her intellect, her executive ability, her wise council and sane judgement gave weight to her opinions. To those of us who admired and loved her, her death has brought a lasting grief.

Amanda Austin Byrne

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The death of Mary B. Poppenheim, Past President General, February twelfth, 1936, brings to my heart, as it does to us all, deep sorrow. I shall always think of her as symbolic of our ideals, cheerful, sincere, direct, and constructive in her every act.

Anna G. Massey

"Knew ye not that there is a prince and great man fallen this day in Isreal," lamented David over valiant Abner. The same feeling is ours in regard to Mary B. Poppenheim. Loyal, devoted, tolerant of a difference of opinion, one of the pure in heart who truly saw God.

Charlotte O. Woodbury

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## ALABAMA DIVISION

The Alabama Division celebrated in fitting dignity the seventy-fifth anniversary of the inauguration of Jefferson Davis, Feb. 18th, Montgomery, Ala. Mrs. Herman Jones of Auburn, Division president was in charge of the program which she had arranged. The ceremony was held at the Capitol at 11:30 a. m. on the front portico of the Capitol where a bronze star marks the exact place where President Davis stood, Feb. 18, 1861 to take the oath of office.

The Legislature adjourned to attend the service, schools were given a half holiday, the Lanier High School, Boy Scouts and Huntington College furnished the music, Girl Scouts acted as ushers and Governor Bibb Graves, son of a Confederate Veteran, who during his former administration as Governor increased the pension of Confederate Veterans from $35 to $50 per month, and one of Alabama's most gifted orators, gave the principal address, Mrs. Herman Jones, Division president, presiding.

Ex-presidents of the Division and general organization, state Division officers, guests of honor, including Gen. John Kennedy, Commander of Ala. U. C. V., Adjt. Gen. Paul Sanguinetti, Mrs. Marie Blankhead Owen, director of the State Department of Archives and History, and Mrs. J. H. Crenshaw, Honorary Life President of the General U. D. C. were introduced. Mayor Wm. A. Gunter acted as Master of Ceremonies. Dr. John W. Inzer gave the Invocation and Benediction. Flowers were placed on the bronze star by Children of the Confederacy, led by Mrs. B. B. Ross, chairman of Monuments and Historic Spots, and also by James VanZandt of Pennsylvania, national Commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, who chanced to be in Montgomery for a meeting of his organization that day. Salutes were given to the flags of the United States, the Confederacy and the State of Alabama.

Following the ceremony at the Capitol an elaborate luncheon, of which Mrs. J. H. Crenshaw, Honorary Life President of General U. D. C. was chairman, was given at Hotel Jefferson Davis, Montgomery. Mrs. Herman Jones, Division President, called the gathering to order. Mrs. Graves, wife of governor Bibb Graves, and, herself, Ex-President of the Alabama Division, introduced the distinguished guests. One hundred and thirty-three persons attended the luncheon, among the guests being quite a number of ex-presidents of the Division, state Division Commander and Adjt. Gen. of the U. C. V., their relatives and friends.

The amount of publicity given this celebration, Feb. 18th has seldom been excelled. Quarter page stories were carried by all the larger dailies of the state preceding the date of celebration. News stories were furnished by the Associated Press and the United Press which were carried in newspapers throughout the entire country. Editorials were written, and the entire newpaper fraternity most generous with their space and comments.

The Division is now very actively at work in connection with their annual convention which is to be held in Huntsville May 5th to 7th. Mrs. John L. Woodbury of Louisville, Ky., President General has accepted the invitation of the Division President to be present for opening, May 5th. Mrs. Herman Jones, President and Mrs. J. A.

Rountree of Birmingham, Editor and Chairman of Publicity, who conducted the Feb. 18th publicity, are arranging to make this, the fortieth annual convention of the Alabama Division, one of the most attractive and entertaining meetings ever held by the Division. They have the hearty and enthusiastic co-operation of the Huntsville entertainment committee of which Mrs. John P. Moore is general chairman. There is to be a Recognition banquet, arranged by the chairman of publicity, Mrs. Rountree, for opening evening, which is being planned for here in special honor of the Division President and the President General. It will be unique and original in many ways. In 1908 when the Alabama Division met in Birmingham, Mrs. Rountree as General Chairman, arranged and executed, in honor of the Division, the first banquet ever given in America, so far as hotel records go, exclusively for women. No men were present. Several hundred women guests attended. Even the orchestra that furnished the music was composed of women. Associated Press stories of that date called it the most original entertainment ever given by and for women. Thus does history repeat itself, for the same Mrs. Rountree is to be chairman of the banquet at Huntsville, May 5th.

The Ferney Museum—The meeting of the Gen. John H. Ferney Chapter, Jacksonville, Ala. in February was notable because of the fact that at that time the key to the Ferney Museum, one of the fondest dreams of the chaper, was presented to the Mayor of Jacksonville by the daughter of Gen. Ferney, Mrs. C. W. Daugette, wife of Dr. Daugette, President of the State Normal College of Jacksonville. The collection in the Museum presented to the city consists of many priceless relics of the days of the Confederacy, among the number being a mess table used by Gen. Joe Wheeler. This was contributed by Mrs. Sue Carpenter. Mrs. Loy Allison, president, has many reasons for being especially proud of her chapter. Last year it won the Rountree prize for best chapter work of the year. It has ever been an outstanding chapter of the Alabama Division, having to its credit the monument to the Gallant Pelham at his burial place in the city cemetery, the one in Court House square, monuments to other heroes and to unknown soldiers, the marking of historic spots, planting of crepe, myrtle and dogwood trees along national highways and the establishing of a number of scholarships. Their Confederate flag is the hand-work of Misses Emma and Mary Ferney, daughters of Gen. John H. Ferney.

## GEORGIA

The hospitable little city of Thomson was the scene of the annual Executive Board Meeting of the United daughters of the Confederacy. Division officers arriving the evening before were honor guests of Mrs. Clyde Forrest Hunt, 1st Vice-president Georgia Division, at a buffet supper.

The meeting was held at High School Auditorium, with Mrs. Frank A. Dennis, President, presiding. Division Officers present were: Mrs. Frank Dennis, President; Mrs. Clyde Hunt, 1st Vice-President; Mrs. Charles Tillman, Quitman, 2nd Vice-President; Miss Mary Lizzie Wright, Elberton, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Frank Leverette, Eatonton, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. C. Robert Walker, Griffen, Treasurer; Mrs. W. P. Smith, Decatur, Registrar; Mrs. Kirby-Smith Anderson, Madison, Historian; Miss Rebecka Black DuPont, Savannah, Recorder of Crosses of Honor; Mrs. Mark Smith, Thomaston, recorder of Crosses of Military Service; Mrs. Harry Craig, Augusta, Auditor; Mrs. A. Belmont Dennis, Covington, Editor; Honorary Presidents: Mrs. Horace M. Holden, Crawfordville; and Miss Phoebe H. Elliot, Savannah; Past President: Mrs. T. W. Reed, Athens; Mrs. W. Trox Bankston, Covington, and Izzie Bashinski, Dublin.

Mrs. Frank A. Dennis presented three important recomendations which were adopted: 1st—That the erection of a cottage on land known as Francis S. Bartow Memorial, to be known as Francis S. Bartow Memorial, cottage, be the primary work of the division this year; second, that a portrait of Alexander H. Stephens, at a cost not to exceed $200, be placed in the Georgia Room of Confederate Museum in Richmond; third: there are many historic spots concerning Georgia's Confederate history that remain unmarked, and the Georgia Division shall raise a fund to be known as a "Marker Fund" to aid in the erection of such markers.

Tribute was paid to the memory of the late Mrs. James H. Blount, honorary President, by board members when they stood for moment of silent prayer, after which Mrs. Kirby-Smith Anderson, Historian, read resolutions, which will be spread upon the minutes and mailed to family.

The Ida Evans Eve Chapter entertained Board Members and Committee Chairmen present at a delightful luncheon at Community Club House.

January 8th marked the 40th anniversary of Sidney Lanier Chapter U. D. C., Macon. The Chapter was organized and named in 1896 by the late Mrs. Robert Emory Park. Founder's Day celebration was in the nature of a memorial to Mrs. Park when the chapter presented to Georgia Division a picture of Mrs. Park to be placed in the Emily Hendree Park Memorial library at Rabun Gap-Nacoochee school. The presentation was made by Mrs. Walter D. Lamar historian general, U. D. C., and was received by Mrs. Frank A. Dennis, President Georgia Division.

Atlanta Chapter U. D. C., Mrs. Forest Kibler, President, honored the anniversary of Lee's birth with a beautiful reception at the Chapter House, Mrs. Frank A. Dennis, Eatonton, President Georgia Division was honor guest. Other Division officers attending were Mrs. W. P. Smith, Decatur, Registrar, and Mrs. A. Belmont Dennis, Covington, Editor.

Fulton County Chapter, Mrs. Howard McCutcheon, President, celebrated Lee's Birthday with a beauiful reception and tea at the Woman's Club, with Mrs. Frank A. Dennis, President Georgia, Division as honor guest. Mrs. A. Belmont Dennis, Division Editor, and Mrs. W. Trox Bankston, Past President Georgia Division were other honor guests in the receiving line.

Colquitt Chapter, Atlanta, Mrs. Fred Hanson, President, observed Lee's birth anniversary with a beautiful reception, banquet and dance at the Georgian Terrace, the Division President, Editor, Registrar, A. L. Henson, of the Veterans' Service office and Mrs. Henson, Luke Arnold, Mrs. W. F. Melton, President Atlanta Women's Club were among the many honor guests.

On February 16th the portrait of Alexander Hamilton Stephens, Vice-President of the Confederacy, was unveiled at Rhodes Memorial Hall, Atlanta, Judge Frank Jenkins, member of Court of Appeals made the address. Judge Alexander H. Stephens, represented the Stephens family and brought their greetings. Miss Jewell McNair, distinguished musician played several selections on the vibra harp during the program. The portrait, the work of Atlanta's gifted artist, Lewis C. Cregg, was unveiled by Grace Florence Holden and Anne Weaver, great-grand neices of Mr. Stephens. Mrs. Frank A. Dennis, President Georgia Division formed the receiving line. The portrait is a gift from the Georgia Division to Confederate museum,

MRS. CHARLES K. HICKEY

Mrs. Charles K. Hickey, was re-elected Recording Secretary of the Mississippi Division United Daughters of the Confederacy at the state convention held in Greenwood this week. Mrs. Hickey has always been an active member of the U. D. C. organization and has served in local and state offices. She has represented her chapter for many years at the State and General Conventions. Recently she devoted every effort to having Jackson named convention city for the 1935 General Confederate Reunion.

Miss Hickey is one of our city's outstanding club women. She has given untiring of her time and efforts to every worthwhile organization in our city, county and state.

Mrs. Hickey has received the commission from Commanding General Rice Pierce with rank of Colonel to represent the state of Mississippi at General Reunion, Amarillo, Texas, in September. She was also Matron of Honor on General J. A. Green's, State Commander of Mississippi Division U. D. C., staff.

From Amarillo Texas paper, Sunday, August 18, 1935.

Mrs. Charles K. Hickey of Jackson, Mississippi, Matron of Honor on Commanding General Rice Pierce, Commander-in-Chief of General U. C. V. with rank of Colonel to represent Mississippi, also Matron of Honor on the Staff of General J. A. Glenn, Commander-in-chief, Mississippi Division U. C. V., is one of the many women from Dixieland to be here for the 45th annual reunion of Confederate Veterans. She is Recording-Secretary, Mississippi Division, U. D. C., and Past-President of W. D. Holder Chapter U. D. C., and a prominent club women of the South.

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Richmond, and will be hung in the Georgia Room. For a short time the portrait will be on exhibit at Rhodes Hall. Mrs. Dennis will officially present the portrait to the museum in April. This event will mark one of the outstanding achievements of the division.

Within the past month Georgia Daughters' hearts have been saddened by the passing of Judge H. M. Holden, Crawfordville, husband of one of our Honorary Presidents; at the passing of Walter S. Coleman, former President of the Georgia Press Association, and husband of another of our beloved Honorary Presidents, and at the passing of Miss Mary Barnett Poppenheim, 69 year old former president general. She lived in Charleston, S. C., and attended the convention of Georgia Division in Savannah last October.

MRS. A. BELMONT DENNIS

## CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL LITERARY SOCIETY

The Confederate Memorial Literary Society observed the fortieth anniversary of the opening of the Confederate Museum on Saturday, February 22, 1936. Over six hundred guests were welcomed to the Museum during the day.

Two newly elected Regents are Mrs. Roy Weaks McKinney, Paducah, Kentucky, Regent of the Kentucky Room and Mrs. Frank A. Dennis, Eatonton, Georgia, Regent of the Georgia Room.

## MARYLAND DIVISION

In the death of Ex-Governor Albert C. Richie, The Maryland Division lost a close friend. Mr. Richie's mother was a Southern woman, and he was always interested in the work of the U. D. C. It was during his Governorship that money for Confederate widows was included in the State Budget. Mrs. Norris Harris, Registrar-General, and Mrs. R. Irving Bowie, Second Vice-President, Maryland Division, attended the funeral from The Division.

The Henry Kyd Douglas Chapter of Hagerstown will entertain the Semi-Annual Convention at The Dagmar Hotel on April 29th.

A meeting will be held in April to discuss ways of increasing the fund for The General Robert E. Lee Scholarship. This Scholarship has been established at The McDonough School by The Division.

Mrs. Frank G. Odenheimer, past President-General, U. D. C., will be guest of The Bradley T. Johnson Chapter for the March meeting. Under her direction, the Chapter will work on a Confederate quilt.

## NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION

The chief activity of several Chapters in the N. C. Division, during March, was sponsoring the play, "Jefferson Davis," presented by the Federal theatre troupe of the W. P. A. In Raleigh, Durham, Greensboro, Asheville, Chapel Hill. this drama of the Confederacy's only President, was received with much enthusiasm and was heartily endorsed by the Chapters which sponsored it. Having previously received the approvel of Dr. Douglas S. Freeman, Dr. Matthew Page Andrews, Hon. George Gordon Battle, and Chapters of the U. D. C. in New York and Virginia, this very fine portrayal of Jefferson Davis was hailed with

great acclaim by the N. C. Chapters. Guy Standing Jr., was very fine in the title role, and was ably supported.

Not only did the play present facts of Southern history correctly, but it served to make the public, Jefferson Davis minded. Schools wrote essays on Jefferson Davis, libraries featured displays of Jefferson Davis material, as did book stores. Reminiscences of President Davis were published in local papers, and much historical activity made possible through the presentation of this drama.

These N. C. Chapters feel glad that such an opportunity was given them to set forth the truth of Southern history, through a Federal Theatre play, written by an Alabamian, John McGee and directed by a Mississippian, Kay McKay.

In Raleigh the cast was received by Capt. S. A. Ashe, 95 year old veteran and historian, who was a personal friend of Sec. of War Jefferson Davis when he lived in Washington City.

Chapters in this Division are presenting the pageant, "Heroines of the Confederacy," recently reprinted by Mrs. John H. Anderson, of Raleigh, which was originally presented at the Memphis General Convention. Chapters of the Children of the Confederacy have taken part as these heroines.

The Thomas Ruffin Chapter, Goldsboro, recently dedicated a Book shelf in the public library, in memory of the late Miss Sue Collier, charter member of that Chapter. This is one of the activities of the committee on Southern literature in libraries, and is urged by the General chairman of this committee, Mrs. John H. Anderson, and the Division Chairman, Mrs. S. L. Smith.

The Historian, Mrs. J. W. Parker, of Farmville, is stressing the fine list of essay prizes of the Division, as well as those of the General contest. Mrs. J. W. Farrior, Warsaw Division Director of the Children, also has a fine list of essay awards for schools and members of C. of C.

On Feb. 26th the Stonewall Jackson Chapter, Charlotte, unveiled a tablet in the postoffice, marking the site of the historic United States mint, which in May 1861, was seized by the N. C. Confederate forces on the secession of this State.

The Division President, Mrs. R. E. Ridenhour, is attending 16 District meetings over the State, where interesting reports will be presented.

## HISTORY OF ST. LOUIS, MO. CHAPTER U. D. C. FOR THE YEARS 1915 TO 1930

The St. Louis Chapter has continued to fulfill its service to the memory of the men and women of the Confederacy so well established by our founders in the year 1891. We have always endeavored to keep its traditions inviolate and to meet new problems and responsibilities as they would have approved. The purpose of this data is to preserve the important events so that our successors may know what we have accomplished during the years. Our first twenty-three years' history has heretofore been compiled and this data covers the next fifteen years.

During this period, the Great World War was fought and found the United States putting forth its greatest united front against an enemy. Boys from our beloved Southland joined boys from the North in one united effort to prove to the world that we again could and would fight for a principle. The members of our Chapter entered wholeheartedly in all work connected with the war. As a Chapter we purchased Liberty Bonds with our own funds to the amount of $300.00 and sold our friends a substantial amount. Mr. Shelby H. Curlee, alone, purchased Liberty Bonds thru our Chapter to the extent of $20,000.00. We donated generously to the Y. M. C. A., to the War Relief, to the Soldiers and Sailors Club, War Library Fund and to other worthy causes. Much work was done in the Red Cross Unit and by our individual members in Red Cross service in which the Young Ladies Auxiliary and the Robert E. Lee Children's Chapter joined. We contributed to the Young Women's Club House of the Y. M. C. A., and to the maintenance of a hospital bed in France.

After the Armistice, our Chapter and its members continued their contributions to the Reconstruction fund, the Hero fund, Soldiers, Sailors and Marines Club and other worthy projects Contributions of books were made to the Bodelian Library, Oxford, England and of funds to the Near East Relief.

For several years prior to 1915, the Chapter's energies were largely devoted to the raising of funds for the Confederate Monument in Forest Park but after completion and dedication of this memorial in December, 1924, the Chapter turned to other work.

Donations were made to the Pine Mountain Settlement School, State Educational Fund, the Confederate Home at Higginsville, and the Cunningham Memorial, Jefferson Davis Monument, Woodrow Wilson Foundation, Lee Memorial, Missouri Room at Richmond, Virginia; Maury Tablet, marker at Higginsville, Mo., and the Memorial Tablet at Jefferson Memorial in Forest Park.

The Chapter has for a number of years, and still sponsors a scholarship at the School of the Ozarks for a boy or girl of Confederate ancestry.

As a large part of our work is historical, Chapter members have been encouraged to participate in contests of a historical character. In 1915, Mrs. Alexander Major, one of our members, won first prize for State Historical Essay. In 1919, Mrs. Chas. Lyle, another member, won the State prize on her essay, "Missouri's part in the Civil War." In 1922, our Chapter received the State prize of $10.00 for compiling the most Confederate War Records and also the State prize of $3.50 for bestowal of the largest number of Crosses of Honor. This prize money was donated to veterans in St. Louis and Higginsville. Our members have also received honorable mention on various occasions for their historical papers.

In 1919, the young ladies Auxiliary Chapter received a charter and became a new U. D. C. Chapter with best wishes of the Mother Chapter. Chapter Members were invited to take part in exercises of the Memorial Tablet at Jefferson Memorial in Forest Park.

In 1920, a copy of "Dixie Dates" a Confederate Calendar compiled by our Chapter, and copy of "Reminiscences of the Women of Missouri during the Sixties" were presented to the Missouri Room, Confederate Memorial, Richmond, Virginia.

In 1921, we had the honor of cooperating with other St. Louis Chapters in entertaining the National Convention, contributed $402.00 to the expenses, and otherwise met our responsibilities. During this year, Mrs. Shepard, a member, presented the Chapter with two books written by Jefferson Davis. These books were placed in the U. D. C. Library at Jefferson Memorial. President Davis was a personal friend of Mrs. Shepard and had presented these books to her.

A garden party for charity and educational work was held at Crest Haven, the Country Home of Mrs. John C. Roberts, netting a considerable sum of money.

In 1922, the Chapter donated $40.00 to U. C. V. Camp No. 731 for veterans' dues and expressed a willingness to pay all dues of veterans unable to do so, and placed a picture of Jefferson Davis in Jefferson Memorial, and a

seal of the Confederacy in Commandant's Office of Wounded Veterans' home. A picture of Robert E. Lee and his Generals was later presented to the School of the Ozarks.

In 1923, the Chapter had the privilege of endorsing Mrs. Frank Harrold of Americus, Georgia, for President-General, and of entertaining her at the home of the Chapter President.

A pipe used by Jefferson Davis was presented to the Chapter by Miss Alice Rondeau, to be placed with other relics and another picture of our Hero, Robert E. Lee, was presented to the Higginsville Home.

In 1924, the Chapter contributed $250.00 towards endowing a room at Catherine Springer Home in honor of Mrs. C. C. Rainwater, a charter member of the Chapter and a most loyal and devoted member to the cause.

In 1925, our Chapter assisted other Chapters in entertaining the Annual State Convention, and contributed $250.00 toward the expenses.

In 1926, our Chapter was active in helping Stone Mountain Memorial and a total of 992 Stone Mountain Coins were sold, 720 of them at the Stone Mountain Association booth at the Women's National Exposition held in the Coliseum. Miss Ethel Hope, daughter of Mrs. John A. Hope, one of our members, won the trip to Atlanta, Georgia, offered by Stone Mountain Association for having sold the largest number of coins

The Chapter contributed a large number of trees and plants to the Memorial Park at Higginsville, Missouri, home of the Confederate Veterans.

In 1927, the St. Louis Chapter conceived the idea of compiling a reference book for its Registrar as State and General Registrars were without reference libraries, listing books found in libraries which might aid the Registrar and muster roll taken from papers published during the war period.

We contributed to the restoration of "Arrow Rock Tavern" at Arrow Rock, Missouri and toward the expenses of a veteran to attend their Reunion at Tampa, Florida.

The Chapter aided the Red Cross after the tornado in St. Louis September 29, 1927. A donation of $25.00 was made to sufferers and many members used their cars in taking injured to hospitals and homes of friends; others opened their homes, provided food and collected clothing.

In 1928 and 1929 there was comparative quite, the Chapter pursuing its regular work of contributing to the Expenses of U. C. V. Camp No. 731, to Memorial Park and to veterans at Higginsville Home. We also assisted in celebrations of the Birthdays of Jefferson Davis, Lee, Jackson, and presented a picture of Jefferson Davis to the capitol at Jefferson City.

Our available financial records are incomplete as some years are missing; however, that we may have some idea of the extent of our expenditures for charity, education, memorials, etc., will give the following figures:

| | |
|---|---|
| Charity and veterans' expenses | $2,474.59 |
| Education | 912.00 |
| Memorials | 721.47 |
| War Work | 571.23 |
| National and State Convention expenses | 652.00 |
| Total | $5,331.29 |

Members of St. Louis Chapter and their daughters have, from time to time, been selected to represent the Chapter as Matrons and Maids of Honor at Veterans' Reunions; also have held important State offices and been active in State and National Committee work.

We go forward with renewed loyalty to our Southland.

Respectfully submitted,

The Committee

Mrs. John U. Menteer

Mrs. Edwin B. Sherzer

* * * *

## MARYLAND DIVISION

Mrs. John Martin Green, President of the Maryland Division represented the United Daughters of the Confederacy at the reception given Thursday evening, March 26, at the Belvedere Hotel in Baltimore by the Maryland State Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.

The Henry Kyd Douglas Chapter of Hagerstown sponsored the moving picture "So Red the Rose" when it was shown in that city, and the E. P. Alexander Chapter, Children of the Confederacy, at the same time arranged a most interesting Historical Exhibit in the lobby of the Hotel Dagmar. They worked diligently collecting articles of Southern interest and their exhibit received wide attention. The Chapter feels that the work brought not only material success, but aroused interest and enthusiasm in the U. D. C. work. Mrs. Cohill, President of the Chapter, reported five new subscriptions for the Southern Magazine.

The William H. Murray Chapter of Annapolis has contributed several splendid books to the U. D. C. shelf in the City library. This shelf is being filled by the Chapter and among the more recent contributions are "Lee" by Douglas Freeman, and "The Lees of Virginia."

Mrs. Frank G. Odenheimer, Past President General, was honor guest and speaker at a meeting of Baltimore Chapter No. 8 on Tuesday evening, March 31.

The Col. William Rison Chapter is planning to mark two Confederate graves this Spring and the Gen. Bradley T. Johnson Chapter will mark six.

The Lending and Filing Bureau of the Maryland Division is being augmented by a very interesting paper given by the Andrew Jackson Gwynn Chapter of Upper Marlboro. This bureau, started by Mrs. Green, promises to be a very stimulating and helpful addition to Maryland U. D. C. work.

NATTIE RIGGS ORRICK

## CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA, DATES OF SECESISON AND WAR GOVERNORS

South Carolina, December 20, 1860, Francis W. Pickens.
Mississippi, January 9, 1861, John J. Pettus.
Florida, January 10, 1861, M. S. Perry.
Alabama, January 11, 1861, Andrew D. Moore.
Georgia, January 19, 1861, Joseph E. Brown.
Louisiana, January 26, 1861, Thomas O. Moore.
Texas, February 1, 1861, Edward Clark.
Virginia, April 17, 1861, John Letcher.
Arkansas, May 6, 1861, Henry M. Rector.
North Carolina, May 1861, John W. Ellis.
Tennessee, June 24, 1861, Isham G. Harris.
Missouri, August 20, 1861, Claibourne F. Jackson.
Kentucky, December 10, 1861, George W. Johnson.

* * * *

## ATTENTION! EVERY LOYAL DAUGHTER

President Roosevelt is sponsoring a special "Army and Navy" series of postage stamps to be issued at an early date. These stamps are to picture famous soldiers and sailors, and among those being considered for commemoration are General Robert E. Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson.

The President will choose from the contemplated list those heroes who receive the greatest support from the public. Here is our chance to have these two Southerners perpetually honored in a much more effective way than monument or book. Sit down immediately and write to President Roosevelt asking him to include Lee and Jackson in his "Army and Navy" series, and (what is even more important) urge him to put them on one of the low denominations, three cent or lower. You know, series of stamps run up to rather high denominations, and we want to be sure our two heroes are put on a low one in order that they will get wider circulation on general mail.

Let Roosevelt receive a flood of cards and letters, voting for Lee and Jackson. Write immediately.

## FIRST DECORATION DAY IN MISSISSIPPI

One of the objects of our organization is to preserve the "Truths of Confederate History," and whereas the origin of Memorial Day has been claimed by other states, I am giving you what I remember as a little girl of the first Memorial Day, and I guess I am one of the many who took part on that occasion now living.

In 1862 or 1863 there came to Jackson three persons who were banished from Missouri on account of their Southern sympathies. These were Judge Tucker, grandfather of your townsman, Mr. J. W. Tucker, Bishop Marvin of the Methodist Church South of St. Louis, and Miss Sue Adams, of St. Charles, Missouri, a very loyal Southerner. Miss Adams succeeded in getting through the Federal lines with a large amount of drugs consisting of morphine, quinine and strychnine, which she had concealed in the linings of her wearing apparel, and which she delivered to General Cockrill's brigade, which was at that time stationed at Mobile, Alabama. Miss Adams was quite a writer, and wrote under the non de plume of Sue Huntington. She was an inmate of our home for many months.

When the news came of General Lee's surrender, as soon as it was confirmed, Miss Adams wrote an appeal to meet and decorate the graves of our "fallen Heroes." The date I think was set for April, 26th, 1865. A young soldier, home on furlough, Mr. Charlie Manship, was a visitor at our home, and was the bearer of this notice to the newspaper office, and I believe the notice came out in the last issue of the "Mississippian" (but of this I am not sure).

As I remember all school children and adults also came laden with garlands and wreaths and laid them upon hundreds of new-made graves where you have so recently placed something more durable. The dead from numerous battlefields around Jackson were brought here for burial, besides those who died in hospitals here.

Having given you these facts as I remember them, I feel that Jackson and Mississippi, which gave us our only President, one whose name is loved by all United Southern Confederates and the woman who suffered and was so loyal and true to the Confederate cause, should receive the "honor where honor is due".

The report of the Mississippi Division United Daughters of Confederacy Historical Committee for 1932, giving following; taken from the minutes of their annual convention, Hattiesburg May 3-5, 1933, page 75. Report of Historical Committee.

By motion at the Division Convention 1932, the Historical Committee was requested to bring in a report on this subject.

On the Confederate Monument in Jackson, Mississippi, these words are inscribed:

"Decoration Day Originated in Jackson, Mississippi, April, 26, 1865, by Sue Vaughn."

This would seem to decide the matter but it seems best to the Committee to offer the available proof.

On page 46 of the 1924 Minutes, which is to be found in the bound volumes of the Mississippi Division in the Departments of Archives and History at Jackson, Mississippi, we find an account of this celebration entitled "Decoration Day Leaves." It is very beautiful—two and a half pages—and if the Division desires that it should be printed in the Minutes with this report the Committee will furnish it.

Second: In 1907 Minutes, Mrs. Lucy W. Howe, Division Historian, gives an account of much research on her part and many letters received in order to give the Historian General an answer to her request for this information concerning the first Decoration Day. She says: "The following is a summary of data collected: Mississippi began to regularly observe Decoration Day, April 26, 1865. Mrs. Georgia F. Young writes me that , April 26, 1865, the citizens of Columbus held the first public Decoration Day, though for some time previous, Miss Mat Morton, Mrs. Jane Fontne, and Mrs. Green T. Hill, with other had cared for the soldiers graves. The Mississippi Index of April 26, 1866, contains a full account of the impressive ceremonies at the cemetery in Columbia the previous day. The suggestion to decorate the Federal graves was made by Mrs. Augusta Murdock Symes and met with a hearty response from Francis Miles Finch—"The Blue and the Gray."

Third: In Reminiscences of Missouri Women, published by the Missouri Division. United Daughters of the Confederacy we find an account of the Celebration at Jackson, April 26, 1865, written by Mrs Holt. It agrees in every particular with the one in 1902 Minutes.

Mrs. Holt is a daughter of Mrs. James Boyd, in whose home Mrs. Vaughn—the Miss Sue Adams—was living when she writes the call April 25, 1865, and sent it by a soldier to the Mississippian to be published. That was the last issue of the Mississippian.

Mrs. Holt says that her mother had just recently had a letter from Mrs. Vaughn recalling the event. Since they took part in it and published it in this delightful book we feel that their testimony with the other data is sufficient to satisfy us in recommending that the Division accepts April 26, 1865 at Jackson, Mississippi, as the First Decoration Day.

Committee: Miss Mary Ratliff, Mesdames J. E. Brown, Virginia R. Price and H. O. Bland. Committee: Hattiesburg, May, 1933.

## CONFEDERATE OFFICER REACHES 100th MILESTONE

Winkelman, Arizona, March 14—Major Charles Louis Scott, a gray-bearded Confederate officer who witnessed Lee's surrender, looked at the world today through 100-year-old eyes kept alert by Arizona sunshine and "a moderate use of good whiskey."

Putting aside newspapers and magazines, the former aide-de-camp to Lee rocked in his chair as he observed:

"Present day people should make their peace with life. They should calm themselves. In the old days we lived. We lived joyously, sir, but not in dissipation."

Tommorrow he will observe his birthday on his ranch where Scott still does his daily chores.

He recalled he was riding with General J. E. B. Stuart when the famous cavalry officer was mortally wounded at Yellow Tavern. He was one of the Confederate army officers who refused the oath of allegiance to the Stars and Stripes

(Continued on page 48)

# Children of The Confederacy

## LIEUTENANT-GENERAL D. H. HILL

By SALLY BRUCE DICKINSON

Daniel Harvey Hill, that great and good native born South Carolinian, saw the light of day, August 12, 1821, in York District.

After graduation from West Point, he fought in the Mexican War, and in that war he was brevetted for gallantry.

In 1849, he was professor at Washington College, now Washington and Lee University. He also taught at Davidson College and was President of a Military Institute in Charlotte N. C.

Early is 1861, he entered the Confederate Service, and commanded in the first battle of the Confederate War, Big Bethel. There he led his troops to victory, after that he was called Bethel Hill. He was then Brigadier-General. Later, he was in the Peninsular Campaign at South Mountain, Sharpsburg. As Major-General, he made a glorious record in the Maryland campaign. He was active at Chickahomony, at Lynchburg and Drewey's Bluff. He was with Johnston in the last battle of the war, Bentonville.

D. H. Hill and Stonewall Jackson married sisters, daughters of Rev. Robert Morrison of North Carolina.

General Hill was a man of considerable literary culture. After the war he made his home in Charlotte, North Carolina and edited a magazine called, "The Land We Love". He died Sept., 26, 1889.

He was held in high esteem and much beloved.

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## A Group of South Carolina Generals

Jas. H. Trapier, Commanded at Fort Moultrie and Sullivan's Island; Benjamine Huger commanded a Division at Seven Pines; Thos. F. Dreyton, over a military district in South Carolina; James Chestnut, aid to Beauregard at Fort Sumter; Johnson Haygood, defender of Richmond and Petersburg; John Bratton led a Division in Longstreet's Corps; John D. Kennedy, led a Division in Longstreet's Corps; John S. Preston; Lieu.-Gen. Wade Hampton, leader of Confederate veterans; Lieut.-Gen. James Longstreet, leader 1st Corps of Va.; Lieut.-Gen. D. H. Hill, teacher as well as soldier.

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## A CONTEST

### Queries on Confederate Generals

1—What General was called Rooney?

2—Where was General Lee and family located when he was called to the Presidency of Washington College?

3—What General was victor in the first battle of the War?

4—What two Generals were twice governors?

5—What General was called, "The Leader of a Forlorn hope?"

6—What battle was called, "The Battle above the Clouds."

7—What two brothers, native Virginians, fought, one on Southern side, the other on Northern side, both Generals, both killed in action?

8—What two brothers were Confederate Generals, both killed?

9—What five Generals were governors of States before the War Between the States?

10—What ten leaders of the Confederacy were governors, after the War Between the States, six of whom were Generals?

Answers on Page 48

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## VIRGINIA C. of C.

The Children of the Confederacy of the Virginia Division has issued its first year book. This book contains the report of the convention held in Abingdon last year and reports of the various chapters submitted at that time.

A greeting from president of the Virginia Division, Mrs Anne Pendleton Forrest and another from Mrs. Helen Ferguson Coleman, division director is contained therein.

Miss Virginia Rives Rowe, president of the Virginia C. of C. gives an enthusiastic message for the year and urges each Chapter to send a representative to Hopewell where the convention will be held in June with "The Little Confederates" acting as hostess of the occassion.

The Historical Study program and the list of prizes appear also in the year book.

The highlight of the book is the report of the retiring president, Miss Virginia Sydnor of Asland who presided over the convention in Abingdon. Miss Sydnor enumerates the accomplishments of the organization during the year and cites the fact that the membership up to that time is 1170. With three new chapters chartered. Miss Sydnor's regime was marked with great success and carried on with the charm and dignity so characteristic of her.

Officers of the Virginia Division Children of the Confederacy are: Virginia Rives Rowe, Richmond; Betsy Baldwin, Abingdon, Virginia, first vice-president; Mary Carroll Engleman, Lexington Virginia; second vice-president; Eleanor Jones, Lynchburg, recording secretary; Virginia Gordon Hall, Ashland, treasurer; Ellen Barr, Staunton, corresponding secretary; Mary Potts, Abingdon, historian; Virginia Woodward, Lexington, registrar.

Mrs. W. A. Coleman, Richmond is director. Miss Virginia Rives Rowe, president of the Children of the Confederacy of Virginia.

Miss Rowe will preside over the Convention of the Children of the Confederacy which meets in Hopewell, Virginia in June. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Rowe of Richmond.

# SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS

W. SCOTT HANCOCK, Commander-in-Chief
Central Nat. Bank Bldg, St. Louis, Mo.

WALTER L. HOPKINS, Adjutant-in-Chief
Law Bldg. Richmond, Va.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, LAW BUILDING
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

GENERAL OFFICERS

Judge Tom Simmons, Westbrook Hotel, Ft. Worth, Texas, Judge Advocate-in-Chief
Col. Landon C. Bell, 115 E. Rich St., Columbus, Ohio, Historian-in-Chief
Fred L. Niemeyer, Pierce Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., Inspector-in-Chief
Dr. R. L. Mason, Roanoke, Va., .....Surgeon-in-Chief
W. E. McIntosh, New Jefferson Hotel, Tulsa, Okla., Comissary-in-Chief
Rt. Rev. Joseph D. Mitchell, 306 W. Broad St., Savannah, Ga., Pub. Director-in-Chief
Rev. Marshall Wingfield, Amory, Miss., Chaplain-in-Chief

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W. Scott Hancock, Chairman ..... St. Louis, Mo.
John Ashley Jones, Secretary....Grant Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.
Harvey L. Clinkscales.....225 Broadway, N. Y. C.
McWhorter Milner ..... 5 Boulevard, S. E., Atlanta, Ga.
Clifton Ratliff ....416 W. 11th St., Oklahoma City, Okla.
Dr. Baylis H. Earle ..... Greenville, S. C.
Dr. Geo. R. Tabor..First Nat. Bank Bldg., Okla. City, Okla.

DEPARTMENT COMMANDERS

Harvey L. Clinkscales.....225 Broadway, N. Y. C.
Army No. Virginia Dept.
McWhorter Milner.....5 Boulevard, S. E., Atlanta, Ga.
Army Tenn. Dept.
Clifton Ratliff....416 W. 11th St., Oklahoma City, Okla.
Army Trans-Miss. Dept.

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Dr. Matthew Page Andrews—History
849 Park Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Capt. Allen L. Henson—Relief..State Capitol, Atlanta Ga.
Arthur C. Smith,—Monument
1313 U St. N. W., Washington, D. C.
Lucius L. Moss—Finance.....Lake Charles, La.
Major Edmond R. Wiles—Manassas Battlefield
Fort Riley, Kansas
Dr. Wm. R. Dancy—Advisory
102 Jones St., W., Savannah, Ga.

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Col. Elijah Funkhouser, 7522 Eastlake Terrace, Chicago Central
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B. Frank Taylor, Jr., 602 S. Blvd., Tampa.....Florida
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John White Trimble, Mt. Sterling.....Kentucky
J. Roy Price, Giddens-Lane Bldg.,Shreveport....Louisiana
Jas. H. White, 2637 Prospect Ave., Kansas City..Missouri
Mark T. Bynum, Jackson.....Mississippi
J. M. Lentz, 668 N. Spring St., Winston-Salem North Carolina
Judge W. W. Robertson, 400 N. E. 15th St. Okla. City, Okla.
Dr. Baylis H. Earle, Greenville.....South Carolina
Earl N. Wester, Chatanooga.....Tennessee
Judge Earl E. Hurt, 410-412 Fidelity Bldg., Dallas, Texas
Col. T. Gilbert Wood, N. & W. R. R., Roanoke,....Virginia
Clarence W. McClung, Lewisburg .....West Virginia

All communications for this department should be sent direct to Joseph D. Mitchell, Editor, 306 W. Broad Street, Savannah, Georgia

## THE NEXT REUNION

We have been officially notified that the next Reunion of Confederate Veterans and the Forty-first Annual Convention of the Sons of Confederate Veterans will be held in Shreveport, Louisiana June 9-10-11-12, 1936.

Division Commanders should at once appoint their Sponsorial Staffs, which will consist of Matron of Honor, Chaperon, Sponsor and three Maids of Honor.

It is hoped that the next Convention will be as productive of renewed life in our organization as was the last one, held in Amarillo, Texas.

* * * *

## OUR TEXAS DIVISION PROTESTS

Congratulations to our Comrads in Texas! The governing Board of the Texas Centennial Exposition seems to have practically ignored the period of the Confederacy, and Comrade Earl E. Hurt of Dallas, Commander of our Texas Division, has taken a leading part in making a vehement protest against this injustice to the memory of the Texans who so bravely and faithfully served in the Confederate cause.

Texas gave a hundred thousand men to the Confederate Army during the War, and surely we feel that some recognition should be shown them and the people they represented in this Centennial celebration.

At the same time an equally strong protest has been made by the Daughters of the Confederacy, in which our Texas comrads have joined, against the statue of Col William F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill") being included among the Centennial exhibits. It is claimed, and with good reason, that Cody acted as a Union spy during the War Between the States, and both the U. D. C. and the S. C. V. rightly feel that such a statue would be out of place in such a celebration of the hundred years of Texas history.

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## ANOTHER PROTEST FROM GEORGIA

Not to be out-done by their Texas comrads, the Sons of Confedereate Veterans in Savannah, Georgia have made a formal protest against the remarks of Governor Eugene Talmadge of Georgia made at a Lincoln celebration at Springfield. Ill., on Lincoln's birthday, last February 12.

The Governor of course had a perfect right to praise Abraham Lincoln if he wished; but in hailing him as "the savior of the country" he implied that his Confederate father was an enemy of his country. Furthermore, his statement, "would we had a man like Lincoln in the White House today" hardly fits the Governor of a Southern State.

Such protests as these show that our members are alive to the crying need of a true appreciation of the cause of the South in the 60's, and there is evidence of the need of our Confederate organizations everywhere.

(Continued on page 44)

## Literary Carpetbaggers and Scalawags

(Continued from page 7)

tions and problems until they become merely fantastic unrealities, and in slandering the good name and character of a people by the skilful use of innuendoes and half-truths.

There is encouragement, however, in the fact that intelligent and fair reviews of Southern books are increasing in number. Particularly encouraging are those to be found occasionally in Eastern journals and magazines, written by capable and courageous Southerners who place the works of beastiality and horror under their critical observation and show them to be what they often really are—nothing more than a form of scarecrow "for shocking the bourgeois." One of these reviews written by Jonathan Daniels on Clarence Cason's "90 in the Shade" contains a paragraph which ought to be quoted far and wide. "The South needs (writers)," he declared, "to look at the South neither as angry Puritans, writing of an impure and imperfect South with all the detailed violence of a backwoods evangelist describing sin, nor as the earlier lazy literary cavaliers, who refused to see any vestige of loan sharks or pellagra in the jessamine-scented moonlight, but as men who can see beauty and hate evil on the same street in the same South where both do in truth exist." When more such writers begin to appear below the Mason and Dixon Line, then indeed will there be a "renaissance in the South."

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## Last Meeting of Pres. Davis' Cabinet

(Continued from page 13)

much talk among them of crossing the Mississippi and continuing the war. "Portions of Hampton's, Duke's, Dibrell's and Ferguson's commands of cavalry were hourly coming in. They seemed determined to get across the river and fight it out." The President was greatly affected by "the constancy and spirit of these men."

Basil W. Duke, of Kentucky in 1886 in reference to Abbeville wrote—President Davis held a conference with the officers in command of the troops which formed his escort, which he himself characterized as a Council of War... It was perhaps the last Confederate Council of War.....certainly the last in which Mr. Davis participated... I had never seen Mr. Davis look better or show to better advantage. He seemed in excellent spirits and humor... "I have summoned you for consultation. I feel that I ought to do nothing without the advice of my military chiefs." Says Gen. Duke, "We commanded only about three thousand men and the President had commanded Legions but he made this pleasantry a compliment."

After giving an account of the equipment of the soldiers. President Davis. says Gen. Duke, "proceeded to declare his conviction that the cause was not lost any more than the hope of American Liberty was gone during the Revolution." Even if the troops now with me. be all that for the present I can rely on. three thousand men are enough for a nucleus around which the whole people will rally..." "He called for suggestions for the further conduct of the war. No word was said by the generals. Then finally, says Gen. Duke, we told him that a prolongation of the contest was impossible. President Davis demanded what they were in the field for and the generals responded that they wished to convey him to a place of safety. President Davis responded that he "would listen to no suggestion which regarded only his own safety." For some minutes not a word was spoken, recounts Gen. Duke then Mr. Davis rose and ejaculated bitterly that "all was indeed lost." He became very pallid and he walked so feebly that as he proceeded to leave the room, Gen. Breckenridge stepped hastily up and offered his arm. This conference "lasted for two or three hours."

Secretary Mallory in reference to the situation at Abbeville, "Mr. Davis was candidly appraised that they could not depend upon their men fighting, that they regarded the struggle as over."

Secretary Benjamin who had agreed with Mr. Davis as to the war, spent the afternoon and night at the Perrin home. Miss Hannah Perrin tells a very interesting story of the time. She says Mr. Benjamin was in an excellent humor, was jovial and laughed a great deal, he was fond of flowers and spent some time in the afternoon looking over the old fashioned flower yard of the Perrins. He presented the hostess with a package of sugar and tea and asked at the last, the privilage of leaving his trunk, saying that he would send for it, which he did some time later and it was shipped to London to him.

In a letter to Congressman D. Wyatt Aiken in 1889, Postmaster General Reagan says, "The last full meeting of the Confederate States Cabinet was held in Richmond." At Greensboro Mr. Reagan says, that Mr. Trenholm was too sick to attend and went on to Charlotte, at Charlotte he went to Charleston still being sick.

"The Hon. George Davis, Attorney General, with the approval of the President and the cabinet remained to take care of his motherless children and met with us no more. Mr. Davis attached much importance to the meeting of the Council of War in Abbeville, says Gen. Reagan.

Capt. M. H. Clark was appointed Acting Treasurer and was with the Presidential party in Abbeville and on the trip further South and he says that "the last meeting of the Cabinet was held in Abbeville, May 2, 1865." This has been a disputed question for many years. every place at which the President paused, claiming the honor, but to Abbeville belongs the distinction of the last meeting.

The soldiers under command of the Generals with the President were issued discharges here, and the town swarmed with them for days. Many were camped in the limits of the city and they were made welcome and given food. They found their way to their different homes as best they could. Their stay, and the visit of the President was one of intense excitement.

At the meeting of the cabinet at the Burt House the conference lasted far into the night. at the close many papers remained on the hearth, a charred mass and a great government had come to an end.

President Davis left Abbeville before breakfast the morning after and made his way to the Savannah river and crossing made a stop at Washington, Ga. He was captured at Irwinsville, Ga., May 10th, 1865, and the story of his imprisonment is known to all men.

## Lucius Q. C. Lamar

(Continued from page 21)

question, they realized his power and devotion to his adopted state and he remained their leader and idol. We feel that we have inadequately touched the high-points of splendid epitomy of a great life and recommend its careful study. It is on such workmanship that we must depend for the verification that shall "right the wrongs of history," to quote another great Georgian.

Our only adverse comment on this remarkable book is that we feel there was an unfulfilled opportunity to have paid tribute to Mr. Davis as a statesman, and that the author uses the terminology "civil" war instead of that of "War Between the States," but we must remember that our own general Gordon and many other staunch Confederates did likewise before we realized it was an injustice to the C. S. A. To say "Civil War" is a tentative concession, and does not accord proper dignity to the "Confederate States of America", that Nation that "rose so fair and fell so free from stain."

We hope there will be many editions of this instructive biography and that the author will, if possibly practicable, substitute the term "War Between the States." It does not lessen our own allegiance to the United States, to be loyal to those principles for which our fathers fought. Of such love and loyalty, there was no more splendid example than the subject of this book, Lucius Q. C. Lamar, who fulfilled the law of truth and righteousness in every relation of life.

## Religion In The Confederacy

(Continued from page 15)

fire songs: "All hail the power of Jesus name." I have read and enjoyed that splendid book: "Christ in the Camp" by John Wm. Jones. But, I knew what he told from observers like himself—so that it was to refresh my mind that I perused his pages. My father's house was called, "The Methodist Hotel," for often ministers stayed with us free of board for six months at a time. I knew Bishop Granberry well, also Dr. W. W. Bennett, the President of Randolph and Macon College; and I used to hold in my lap when a baby, Prof. Blackwell of that institution in later years. To Richmond, for its great educational and cultural advantages, came many Southerners after the war; and they were identified as trustees with Richmond College and the Woman's College, where I graduated in the class of 1860—taking my diploma from Dr. Basil Manly, later head of the Theological Seminary at Louisville, Ky. Among those I recall as having distinguished records as Confederate chaplains, was Dr. H. H. Tupper, of the 9th Georgia; also Dr. James Lamar Curry, of Alabama, a co-worker with Peabody for the advancement of the Negro along educational lines, since worked out by Booker Washington. Dr. Curry's wife was in my class at the Richmond Female Institute; which flew the first Confederate flag to wave over Richmond. Through Dr. Nelson, who was a chaplain on 44th Virginia infantry, this school became a college.

In the Army of Northern Virginia, there were revivals where 15,000 men acknowledged their Savior as a Redeemer; and General Lee in reporting his victories, such as Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, said; "Thanks be to God." Lee's other phrases of deep emotion, were: "We have again to thank Almighty God for a great victory". "He only is the Giver of Victory."

When Seven Days Fighting took place around Richmond, mother sent me for safety to Middle Georgia as soon as she could get me safely there—where I professed religion at a regular Georgia Campmeeting. In Georgia, the ministers fought in the ranks, for there were fourteen fighting parsons in Ector's regiment alone. It was said, these impetuous Southern soldiers, in infantry charges would cry out; "There they come, (meaning the Yankees), Give 'em H—— and may God have mercy on their souls." Nor were the whites the only Christians; for the negroes were wonderful; and be it told to their credit. No case is recorded save of fidelity to women entrusted to their care—nobody ever heard of rape or misdeeds but the humble darkies plowed, hoed and toiled— and kept the Confederacy going with Quartermaster supplies. Without slave labor, war would have soon terminated. That was also true of the American Revolution; for Jefferson wished to employ in the Declaration of Independence, a clause to free the slaves, but Sherman of Connecticut emphasized that their labor would be needed to feed the soldiers to fight the British. In the fasts that President Davis ordered as Days of Prayer, he said; "I call the people of the Confederacy a people who believe that the Lord God reigneth; and that His over-ruling Providence ordereth all things." And with the courage of an humble soldier of the cross, Jefferson Davis added: "In His Hand is the issue to conduct our country to the blessings of peace."

## Sons of Confederate Veterans

(Continued from page 42)

We are informed that there is probability that a stamp will soon be issued with the likeness of General Robert E. Lee, in recognition of the services of General Lee to the United States government in the days before the War. It is an evidence the people in the United States are generally coming to a true appreciation of Lee. We are glad of this and only hope that recognition of all our leading Confederate commanders on land and sea will also be made. The country is united, and the South is doing her part in every way to uphold it. The sons of those who fought for the Stars and Bars are loyal to the Stars and Stripes—but they honor, none the less, the cause for which their fathers lived, fought and died.

### DEATH OF COMMANDER OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS IN S. C.

On March 19th at his home near Concord N. C., passed away Major General J. Shakespeare Harris, Commander of the N. C. Division, United Confederate Veterans. He was ninety-one years old, and served in Co. F., 5th, N. C. Cavalry, then with Wheeler's Cavalry, later as a scout to Wade Hampton.

Gen. Harris was twice wounded before capture and imprisonment in Lookout Prison. He was a prominent figure at the General Reunion of Confederate Veterans and will be greatly missed.

The North Carolina Division, U. D. C., and the Confederate Veterans mourn his passing to the beyond.

## JEFFERSON DAVIS

(Continued from page 17)

secession, the heroic Chieftain, entrusted with the destiny of the South, maintained that trust with steadfast heart and dauntless courage.

He fought for a cause but not for personal renown; he had neither sought nor wished for the leadership of the new Confederacy. But he knew no divided fidelity, no separate obligation; his most sacred duty to himself was his highest duty to his country and his God. How truly he adhered to his principles, and scrupulous regard to public weal he discharged his functions! If he failed who could have succeeded?

When the South surrendered, President Davis was imprisoned in Fortress Monroe where, for two years, he suffered close confinement and severe treatment. "The irons which manacled the hands of Jefferson Davis in his prison cell entered the hearts of every man and woman in the South, and made him a consecrated man." He never came to trial—there was no law in the Constitution by which he could be tried. When he was released Mr. Davis, broken in health, but invincible in spirit, chose the quiet retirement of his home at Beauvoir, here to pass the evening of his eventful life. Here in his last years he wrote: "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," a history of the stormy years in which he was a leading figure.

He died in New Orleans in 1889, and was borne to the tomb by the Governors of seven States. Governor Lowry, speaking for Mississippi, asked that the State Mr. Davis loved so well have the honor of being the resting place of the "Patriot, statesman, and nobleman, whose great name is indissolubly linked with her own."

But to Hollywood cemetery in Richmond was given the honor of being his final resting place—the shrine of many a grayhaired veteran.

Sixty-three years have passed since those defeated heroes in gray bowed in helpless agony to the inevitable, as their courageous champion was shackled a martyr for them, in Fortress Monroe; thirty-eight springs has the grass grown green on the grave of their loved leader, but

"Till the future fares
Forget the past,"

the sons and daughters of the Southland will reverence the memory of him whose name will withstand the ages—Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi.

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## Irwin Russell---Poet

(Continued from page 22)

The colored Brother minister was a subject often used in his poems. "Half Way Doin's" is a clever protrayal of such quaint character.

"Belubbed fellow trablers: In holdin' forth today,
I doesn't quote no special verse for what I has to say;
De sermon will be berry short, and dis here am de tex':
Dat half-way doin's ain't no count for dis worl' or de nex'.

Russell was an ardent admirer of Robert Burns and could imitate the Scotch poet with such exactness that the reader could not tell which writer was the author of the verse. Among his poems we find a few of real merit, but he seldom produced work of quality. He was a pioneer in a rich new field and his name will be preserved for his faithful delineation of his negro characters.

Following the terrible yellow fever epidemic in 1878, he went to New York, but soon shipped on a vessel for New Orleans, working his way back home. He had a position on the staff of the New Orleans Times upon his return, but died a short time after he obtained it, in his twenty-sixth year, a short pitiful, thwarted life.

One slim volumn of his verses was collected after his death and published by the Century Company in 1888. The introduction to this memorial work was written by Joel Chandler Harris. He says, "The most wonderful thing about the dialect poetry of Irwin Russell, is his actual conception of the negro character. The dialect is not always the best—it is often carelessly written—but the negro is there, the old fashioned, unadulterated negro, who is dear to the Southern heart."

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## When Springtime Comes to Dixie

(Continued from page 26)

Times, Mrs. Arthur Curtiss, James Briarcliff, Countess Vandall, Columbia, American Pillar, Golden Sunset, Mrs. J. B. Eisele, Crimson Glory, Carillon, Carrie Jacobs Bond, Dainty Bess, Texas Centennial, Olympiad, President Hoover, Red Radiance, Pink Radiance, Mrs. Charles Bell, Mrs. Nicholas Aussel, Etoile de Holland, Rose Alande, Daily Mail, Dr. Hewey, May Wallace, Mermaid, Margaret McGrady, Madame Pierre du Pont, Silver Moon, Kilarney, Luon Queen, and Mal Maison

This lovely fountain in the garden is made of red brick and white marble, Mrs. Flowers' home occupies the site of the old Vick homestead, the Vicks being desendants of the pioneer Methodist minister, Newitt Vick, who founded Vicksburg and gave the city its name. Mrs. Flowers states that gray hyacinths and other flowers planted by the Vicks are still growing in her garden. It may be mentioned that an old mint bed planted by the Vicks many years ago, continues to thrive. Mrs. Flowers seeks to have her garden used as a refuge for birds and has succeeded admirably.

### Lum Garden

To the left and to the right are monuments to heroic soldiers, markers of bloody battle, tablets reminding the visitor of troop locations of war days, but also on the site of the hardest fought battle of the seige, is the beautiful sunken garden of Mrs. Ray Lum.

All is beauty and quiet and here Mrs. Lum is developing one of the loveliest spots in the southland. This garden beautifully terraced is a splendid example of soil erosion prevention. It is provided with unique walkways. In the center is an attractive summer house and a birdhouse, a replica in miniature of Mrs. Lum's home.

A lovely rose garden with a sundial in the center is one of the beauty spots of this garden. Flowers of every hue intelligently planted harmonize with the beauty of the flowering shrubs and evergreens

and the unique arrangement of the garden all combine to make it one of the most attractive sites Vicksburg offers her visitors.

## Battles Fought on Mississippi Soil

(Continued from page 23)

He attacked on the morning of the 29th, but the Confederates held their ground. He made another assault about noon, but it also failed. Two days later a truce was arranged. There were 200 Union dead. Sixty-three Confederates were killed, 134 wounded and 10 missing.

By cutting levees, some of the Union forces reached Greenwood, trying to get to Vicksburg, but at Fort Pemberton the "Star of the West" was scuttled and sunk and the Union men forced back.

Grant attempted to cut a canal to divert the waters of the Mississippi, but failed. Then he ran the batteries of Vicksburg and was successful and landed near Grand Gulf. He passed on to Port Gibson and Raymond, where there were small skirmishes, but the Federals were successful because of their large army. They advanced to Jackson, where General J. E. Johnston had been sent to aid Pemberton, but he had only a small army. So on May 14, the Mississippi Capital was in the possession of the Union Army.

On the afternoon of May 18, 1863, Grant's army was posted on the ridge and spurs about the city for nearly a mile. From May 18 to July 4, forty-seven days of slow starvation for the Confederates, the seige lasted. The people in the city lived in caves, and ate peas, corn, and mule meat. Those days of bravery and heroism of the Confederate soldiers can never be forgotten.

After the fall of Vicksburg, the state was raided by the Union armies under Sherman and Grierson.

On the 1st of June, 1864, an imposing Federal expedition under the command of Sturgis, set out to attack Forrest at Tupelo and destroy the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. Forrest had been ordered to destroy Sherman's railroad communications in Tennessee. but hearing of Sturgis' approach, he made preparations to meet him.

When Forrest was informed that the enemy was advancing on the Guntown road from Ripley, he hastened to seize Brice's Cross Roads and concentrate his forces immediately in the enemy's front. The Federal infantry did not arrive until about two o'clock in the afternoon, but before that Forrest was getting Grierson in condition to retire. Forrest ordered an assault. Owing to the density of the undergrowth, the brigade who was to form the left of the line was compelled to advance within thirty yards of the enemy before charging. In a few minutes the engagement became general. The left was heavily pressed because the Federals had three lines of battle. The battle was fierce and the enemy obstinate, but after two hours of hard fighting they gave way. The Federals in front made a last attempt to hold the Cross Roads, but the Confederates overcame them, and the retreat began. After abandoning the Cross Roads, Sturgis endeavored to take advantage of every favorable position on his retreat, but was speedily driven from each in succession. In this remarkable battle of June 10, 1864, called Brice's Cross Roads, Forrest had an available force of 3,500. His loss was 96 dead and 396 wounded. The Federal forces engaged report of loss was 223 killed 394 wounded and 1,623 missing.

The Federal authorities at once began preparations for another expedition against Forrest. A. J. Smith's expedition set out. He ravaging the country as he moved, until Pototoc was approached, when his advance was met by General Chalmers. Forrest meanwhile was making preparations for a battle near Okolona. Three attempts of the enemy to advance were checked, and on July 12, the Federal column turned off toward Tupelo. Lee then moved to attack the enemy's flank, while Forrest assailed the rear. A running fight was kept up for ten miles without any considerable advantage to either side. On the morning of the 14th the enemy had taken a strong position at Harrisburg. General Lee formed his army in line of battle. The men behaved with great courage, but were swept away by the fire of a superior force, and many fell from exhaustion in the heat of the July sun. A little after noon the troops fell back and intrenched, but were not molested by the enemy, who were contented by tearing up the railroad in the vicinity of Tupelo, and burning the houses of Harrisburg. This battle was a severe blow to the military strength of Lee and Forrest and was the last real battle fought on Mississippi soil, although there were a few more skirmishes. It was nearly a year later that the armies in Virginia and Georgia were compelled to surrender.

When the war closed the terms of capitulation were that:

"Rolls of all officers and men to be made in duplicate, one copy to be given to an officer of the Federal Army appointed for the purpose and one to be retained by a Confederate officer likewise appointed for the purpose. The officers to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the Government of the United States and each company or regimental comander to sign a like parole for the men of their commands. The arms, artillery, and public property to be parked and stacked and turned over to officers appointed to receive them. This will not embrace the side arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to his home, not to be disturbed by the United States authority so long as they observe their paroles and the laws in force where they may reside."

That Mississippians, as well as the other Confederates, kept these terms no one can deny.

## The Pioneer Club Women of Mississippi

(Continued from page 27)

capable committees, all working together for the betterment of home, community and country.

On the eighth of April, there was a notable gathering of club women from over the State in the capital city, Jackson, for the purpose of laying the corner stone of a handsome building, the State Federation Headquarters of the Mississippi Federation of Women's Clubs

## History of Iberville

(Continued from page 28)

Bay of Biloxi, as the most convenient place to establish commercial relations with Indian tribes, the West Indian Islands, Mexico and Europe, returned to France. He returned the following year and built another fort on the banks of the Mississippi, on learning from Sanvolle that two English armed ships had entered the Mississippi to establish a colony on its banks. These ships sailed back to the Gulf on being informed that they were on the Mississippi on which the French had established themselves, and therefore they were trespassers. On his return in January, 1700 D'Iberville brought with him sixty Canadian immigrants and a large supply of provisions and stores. He only remained a few days at the fort and then proceeded to the Mississippi on another voyage of exploration. On his way up the river he selected the site for the new fort twenty-eight leagues from the mouth and a short distance below the English Turn. After passing the Ellis Cliffs he landed at the village of the Natchez, "the most civilized of all the nations," and concluded a treaty of peace with them on the 5th of March. He ascended the river above Grand Gulf and on his return superintended the completion of the fort near the mouth of the river. Bienville was placed in command with a force of 25 men. In May D'Iberville once more returned to France and did not come again to Biloxi until December 1701, when he once more brought a large amount of supplie, arms, etc, and a number of colonists. During his absence, Governor D'Sanvolle had died of yellow fever, leaving Bienville to succeed him as governor, and the colonists had been reduced by sickness to 150 in number. In 1702 war was declared by England against France and Spain, and the King of France ordered the headquarters of the governor to be removed to Mobile. Dauphine Island was used as a convenient station for the fleet ond for many years it was an important point. In June, 1702, D'Iberville again returned to France, and when about to sail a fourth time on the Mississippi at the close of the year 1704, he was taken seriously ill at Rochelle and was unable to leave France until the Spring of 1706. On reaching the West Indies, he attacked and captured the Island of Nevis, and on arriving before Havana, the same year, he died of yellow fever after a short illness. The death of M. D'Iberville was severely felt by the colonists and the more so, as during his long absense from the colony until his death, dissensions had arisen among the sereval colonial authorities which retarded its growth.

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## Bienville, Jean Baptist Lemoyne

(Continued from page 29)

ground. Many plantations were now established on the Mississippi, the Yazoo, on Red river, the Arkansas, at Natchez, at Baton Rougue, etc. The African slave trade was inaugurated at this new company, and all the larger plantations were supplied with this class of labor. On June 5, 1719, two ships arrived from the coast of Guinea with 599 negroes, all of whom were sold to the concessionaries, and for several years the importation of negroes was one of the most profitable monopolies of the Western Company. At this time the province became involved in hostilities with the Spaniards in consequence of the war between France and Spain. Governor de Beinville twice reduced the town of Pensacola, and sent detachments to prevent the Spaniards from making inroads into upper Louisiana and the country bordering on the Rio Grande. On the restoration of peace, colonists began to arrive in large number from France and Germany. In the Autumn of 1736 Beinville was superseded by M. Ferier, as Commandant-General of the Province, and retired to France to confront his detractors. In 1734 the King reappointed Beinville Governor and Commandant-General of Louisiana, and he entered upon his duties the following Autumn. Though no longer a young man the veteran Bienville still felt a thirst for military fame, and determined to humble the Chickasaw Indians, who had remained the persistent enemies of the French, and had afforded an asylum to the remnants of the Natchez when the latter tribe was finally dispersed by the French. In 1735-36, he organized an expedition to march against the Chickasaws and attacked their strongholds. He was repulsed with considerable loss and returned to New Orleans in May much mortified with the result of his campaign. In 1739, he again marched into the Chickasaw country, not by the Mobile river as before, but by the St. Louis (Mississippi). He had with him in this campaign about 1,200 white troops, and double that number of Indian and black troops. As the result of this formidable invasion, he succeeded in concluding a treaty of peace with the Chickasaws, but he gained no military glory and was army was wasted by sickness. This campaign closed the military career of Bienville in Louisiana; and to crown the misfortunes of two disasterous campaigns against the Chickasaws, he was placed under a cloud of censure by his Government and superseded by the Marquis de Vandreuil. He returned to France in 1741 at the age of 52. He died in Paris March, 1767, and was buried with military honors in the cemetery of Montmartre.

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## Greatest Steamboat Race of the World

(Continued from page 30)

Vicksburg, 1 day, 38 minutes.
Millikins Bend, 1 day, 2 hours, 37 minutes.
Raileys, 1 day, 3 hours, 49 minutes.
Lake Providence, 1 day, 5 hours, 49 minutes.
Greenville, 1 day, 10 hours, 55 minutes.
Napoleon, 1 day, 1 hour, 22 minutes.
White River, 1 day, 16 hours, 56 minutes.
Australia, 1 day, 19 hours.
Helena, 1 day, 23 hours, 25 minutes.
Memphis, 2 days, 6 hours, 9 minutes.
Island 37, 2 days, 9 hours.
Island 26, 2 days, 15 hours, 30 minutes.
Island 14, 2 days, 17 hours, 23 minutes.
New Madrid, 2 days, 19 hours, 50 minutes.
Island 10, 2 days, 20 hours, 37 minutes.
Island 8, 2 days, 21 hours, 45 minutes.
Lucas Bend, 3 days.
Cairo, 3 days, 1 hour.
St. Louis, 3 days, 18 hours, 11 minutes.

Subsequent totals of speed by these boats against time between New Orleans and Natchez did not materially change their previous record. 16 hours, 36 minutes, 47 seconds was claimed by the Lee, which was about 11 minutes better than the Natchez claimed. The speed of the two boats developed great uniformity in performance either in long or short distance and the friends of both claimed priority.

The maximum speed on the western water, (the Mississippi river) was pretty nearly attained if not quite, by the Steamer J. M. White, as early as 1844. And it is questionable whether the time made by her has even been beaten, when it is recognized that several (yes more) cut-offs were made in the river between the time she ran and the time the great match race between the Robert E. Lee and Natchez, 24 years later.

## United Daughters of Confederacy

(Continued from page 40)

and sailed on a three-masted schooner for Europe when Lee surrendered.

Three years later, Scott recalled, he returned to the United States to pursue his profession as a construction engineer.

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William Jones Turner, 96, died at his home near Campbellsburg, Kentucky, March 23, 1936. He was the son of Joseph Burch Turner and Martha Jones who came to Henry County from Virginia in 1814 and from whom the town of Turner's Station was named. Eight years ago he was present at the organization of the Henry County Chapter U. D. C., which bears his name. Mr. Turner enlisted in Company I, 4th Kentucky Cavalry C. S. A., under Col. H. L. Giltmer and served with Gen. John H. Morgan until honorably discharged at Mt. Sterling, Kentucky in 1865. He was the uncle of Mrs. Josephine Turner, past president, Kentucky Division, U. D. C., and great-uncle of Mrs. J. D. Banta, present president.

### NOTICE

The California Division, U. D. C., will meet in Annual Convention, May 12, 13, 14, and 15th, 1936, at Biltmore Hotel, Los Angeles, California. Nathan B. Forrest Chapter, No. 2054, hostess, Mrs. French B. Harrington, General Chairman.

### NOTICE

The Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Philadelphia, Pa., are trying to find the heirs of two Confederate soldiers.

Jonathan A. D. Coley, Born Oct. 10th 1842. When he applied for insurance, he told them he was a volunteer in the Confederate Army, and they say he was a resident of Longstreet, Georgia. They want any information of him or his wife Charlotte, or heirs. The company applied a credit of $650.00 to the policy, at the time he allowed it to lapse, and would like to pay it to the heirs. The other one is Augustus C. Brown, born June 24th, 1835. He had a credit applied of $17.00 at the time his insurance lapsed. They write that he was a Confederate Veteran and a member of the U. C. V., when he applied for the insurance. His residence at time of enlistment was Petersburg, Va. When last heard of he was residing in Wilmington, Delaware where he was occupied as a truck gardener or farmer.

I am sure that if we could locate the heirs of either party the money would be appreciated, and the insurance company wants to pay them.

Mrs. Winnie Booth Kernan

### MONUMENT ERECTED AT THE BIRTH PLACE OF THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI

On May 14, 1935, a beautiful marble memorial was erected, by order of the Legislature of Mississippi, by the Monument Commission, composed of Bennett Conner, Governor, Chairman; Dr. Dunbar Rowland, Director of the Department of Archives and History, Secretary; and Walker Wood, Secretary of State of Mississippi.

An appropriation of $2,000.00 was provided by the Legislature for this purpose, and after due investigation and consideration of various bids from marble manufacturers throughout the State, the work of manufacturing and erecting this beautiful monument was awarded jointly to the Columbus Marble Company, Columbus, Mississippi, and the A. J. Martin Marble Company of Vicksburg, Mississippi, at and for the sum of $1800.00.

Being erected according to contract, this monument was dedicated on May 14, 1935, with appropriate ceremonies.

Later, the Monument Commission made contract with the A. J. Martin Marble and Granite Works, Jackson, Mississippi, for the proper enclosure of the monument site, and this work is at this time, in course of completion.

This monument is erected on the site of the "Old Brick Church." This old church, long since destroyed, was occupied by the First Constitutional Convention of Mississippi, and was used for a meeting place of the First Legislature of Mississippi.

### Answers to Querries on Confederate Generals

1—W. H. F. Lee.

2—At Derment, Powhaton Co. Va.

3—D. H. Hill.

4—Wm. Simth, Gov. of Va., and Fitzhugh Lee, Gov. of Va., and Havana.

5—John B. Gordon.

6—Lookout Mountain.

7—James Terrill on Southern side, Wm. Terrill on Northern side.

8— Turner Ashly and Richard Ashly.

9—Sterling Price, Gov. of Missouri, Henry Watkins Allen Gov. of Louisiana, both native Virginians, Wm. Smith, Henry A. Wise, Floyd.

10—Gorden, Ga.; Hampton, S. C.; Buckner, Ky.; Wm. Smith, Va.; Kemper, Va.; Fitzhugh Lee, Va.; Holliday, Va.; Ferrall, Va.; Cameron, Va.; Vance, N. C.

## Book Review

(Continued from page 33)

healing, mode of life, marriage, customes, superstitions, codes and charms.

Gipsy Petulengro, is a grandson of an old gipsy tinker, Petulengro, immortalized by George Borrow in "The Romany Rye." "Lavengro" has been everything from a soldier and showman to tinker and hobo. He has traveled all over the World and has added to his many accomplishments that of a finished writer. He claims that he has turned down thirty-nine proposals of marriage, but denies he is a woman-hater.

The book which is just off the press is attractively bound in two shades of red with gold trim and deckeled edge. It may be secured from E. P. Dutton and Company, Inc., 300 Fourth Ave., New York City.

# VIRGINIA'S WAR

BY

## LILY LOGAN MORRILL

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Mrs. Morrill is also the author of "MY CONFEDERATE GIRLHOOD" and of many garden articles, and is Horticultural Editor of HOMES AND GARDENS OF TOMORROW.

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